THE ADDAMS FAMILY HOME IMPROVEMENT

No. 311 June 1992

MAD IND ®

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PUBLISHER'S STARDATE: *4173.2856—in other words, Tuesday around noon! These are the voyages of our money making Enterprise! Our continuing mission—to Cling-on to the Star Trek rage by issuing* THE COMPLETE MAD STAR TREK COLLECTION! *We scanned the universe and beamed down into the murky depths of our old files searching for anything we ever did remotely connected to Trekkiedom! Then we set our phasers on "Churn Out More Moronic Junk" and dredged up new material which is sure to leave you stunned! Indeed, now we can truly say,*

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NUMBER 311 JUNE 1992

MAD

"Today, too many workers spend their time trying to make their weekends meet." —Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS BACK COVER PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

BACK COVER WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

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AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"

MAD

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In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Farnsworth Higgenbottom Pious Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

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Each Pin is cast in Space-Age Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

"BEVERLY HILLS 911"

I just wanted to let you guys know that "Beverly Hills 911" was excellent! Even though I love the show, I enjoyed the humor that was put into it. You guys should consider a "part 2" of the series. Hey, maybe it will become a miniseries! Ha ha!

Tara Kane
Staten Island, NY

We'd LOVE to do a miniseries and have every intention of doing so as soon as the 90210 producers go ahead with their plan to kill off Brandon, Brenda and that meathead Dylan!—Ed.

I am writing regarding MAD #309, where you decided to "have fun" with *Beverly Hills 90210*. I don't know who you think you are by making fun of such a great show! It's not the most popular TV show for nothing. You just wish you were half as good looking as the male actors and had half their talent! You might as well give up hope because you never will!

You say they have no talent, huh? Their "no talent" is providing them with more money in their bank account than you could ever dream of! So, schmucks, better luck next time! Give it up!

Ruthie Ginsburg
Riverdale, NY

Big G—You know, we bet a scant few months ago you were probably a big, BIG fan of New Kids on the Block! Yep, we bet the farm that you were a Donnie kind of gal! Danny, Donnie, Jason, Luke—they're all flash in the pan yahoos! But hey, who are we to criticize your pathetic boy toy cravings! —Ed.

DARRRRRYL...

In issue #308's "MAD's Para-Persons" you've drawn Darryl Strawberry with a glove on his left hand. Being a Strawberry fan, I knew the glove goes on his RIGHT hand. Get it right, you losers!

Dustin "Dud" Gauthier
Pickerington, OH

Dustbin—We may have missed the mark about Darryl's glove, but we got the ball bouncing off his head right on the money!—Ed.

JACKPOTRZEBIE!

I'm a winner in the latest MAD Jackpotrzebie! Wow, it feels great to be a winner, even if I had to buy another copy of that Special with an undamaged cover to save for my collection (What a great scam that is!). I'm 29 years old and have been reading MAD since 1972. I bought this issue at Dominicks in Bannockburn, IL. Keep up the great work!

Brian Lewis
Evanston, IL

Fa fa fa! Brian IS a winner! Actually, of the several winners who have contacted us, he is the only one who shops at Dominicks! If there's an oddly-named magazine stand near you, pick up a MAD Collector's Series #3, check the winning numbers list in MAD #309 and see if you're a winner!—Ed.

OPERATION DESERT SIGN

As you can see by the enclosed photo, I had the chutzpah to send General Norman Schwarzkopf a copy of MAD #305 to sign and was amazed when I received it back, autographed!

David J. Lubin, M.D.
Tampa, FL

Impressive, Lubejob, M.D.! Tell you what, we'll swap you two Dick Cheneys and a Colin Powell for it! No? Then how about if we throw in a mint Dan Quayle rookie card with original crayon scribblings?!—Ed.

BEST ENHANCEMENT

Here I am enclosing my personal "Best Of The Year" Awards for 1991. I will be glad if you printed the following:

Best Movie Satire: Dunces With Wolves (#305)
Best TV Satire: Familiar Matters (#307)
Best Article: Any Doofus Can...But It Takes A Genius To... (#305)
Best Satire of a Movie that Deserved It: Home A-Groan (#303)
Best Satire of a TV Show that Deserved It: Scale Prince of Belch Air (#303)
Best Lighter Side Of: (#302)
Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#304)
Best Tales from the Duck Side: The Injurious Identification Intrigue (#300)
Best Cover: Madonna (#304)
Best Back Cover: Blank Video Club (#300)
Best Fold-In: Milli Vanilli (#303)
Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#300)
Best Super Special: MAD Collector's Series #1
Best Paperback: Sergio Aragones is Totally MAD
Best Overall Issue: (#300)

Erick del Toro
Camuy, Puerto Rico

STRICTLY LOW CALIBER

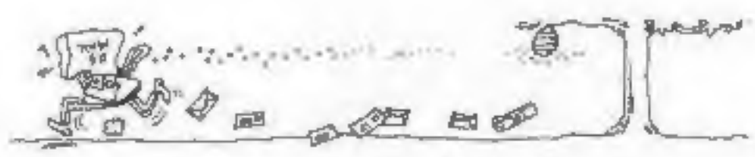
Note: The editors of American Rifleman magazine (the mouthpiece of the National Rifle Association) recently expressed its outrage over several jokes in MAD satirizing the NRA. After whipping up their readers with some paranoid rantings about media conspiracies and threats to their children, they encouraged their readers to write to us. The following letter represents the gist of what we received.

The National Rifle Association did not miss the stupid, biased and liberal cartoon in your magazine about heavily armed wildlife and assault weapons. I used to read your magazine as a teenager and sometimes still do—but never again. I will boycott and write any and all advertisers that support your garbage magazine.

James Maass
Lima, OH

Boycott our advertisers!? Oh no, God, please, anything but THAT, Jimbo! You've got us quaking and trembling with fear! Now we know how the deer and other cute and furry woodland animals feel before hunters pump them full of lead to give themselves a cheap testosterone rush! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

Turnabout is fair play—Since they asked their readers to write to us, we're asking you to write to them! Do you think anyone (and we mean anyone—John Hinckley wannabes/disgruntled former postal workers/your weird cousin!) should be permitted to purchase any firearm, no matter how powerful it is, for whatever reason, whenever they want? Let those editors know by writing to them at: American Rifleman, 470 Spring Park Place, Suite 1000, Herndon, VA 22070!

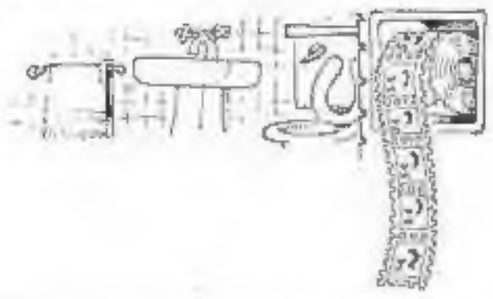


PARTING SHOT

I would like to thank you for the "I'm the NRA" back cover of MAD #308. As an animal rights activist, I do appreciate your guts to print something on such a controversial topic. From me and the animals, I say thanks.

Craig Timms
Tallahassee, FL

Guts?? What do you know about guts, you lily-livered, bean sprout hugging wimp! Guts! Why there's nothing more beautiful than the entrails of a recently gunned down baby deer glistening in the morning sun...The fresh smell of gun powder mixing with recently belched beer! Now that's talking industrial-strength testosterone! Sorry, Craiggy, you're just not the man Jimbo is!—Ed.



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MAD, Dept. 311, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Freddy on his 20-million plus Ninja Turtle pinball score!

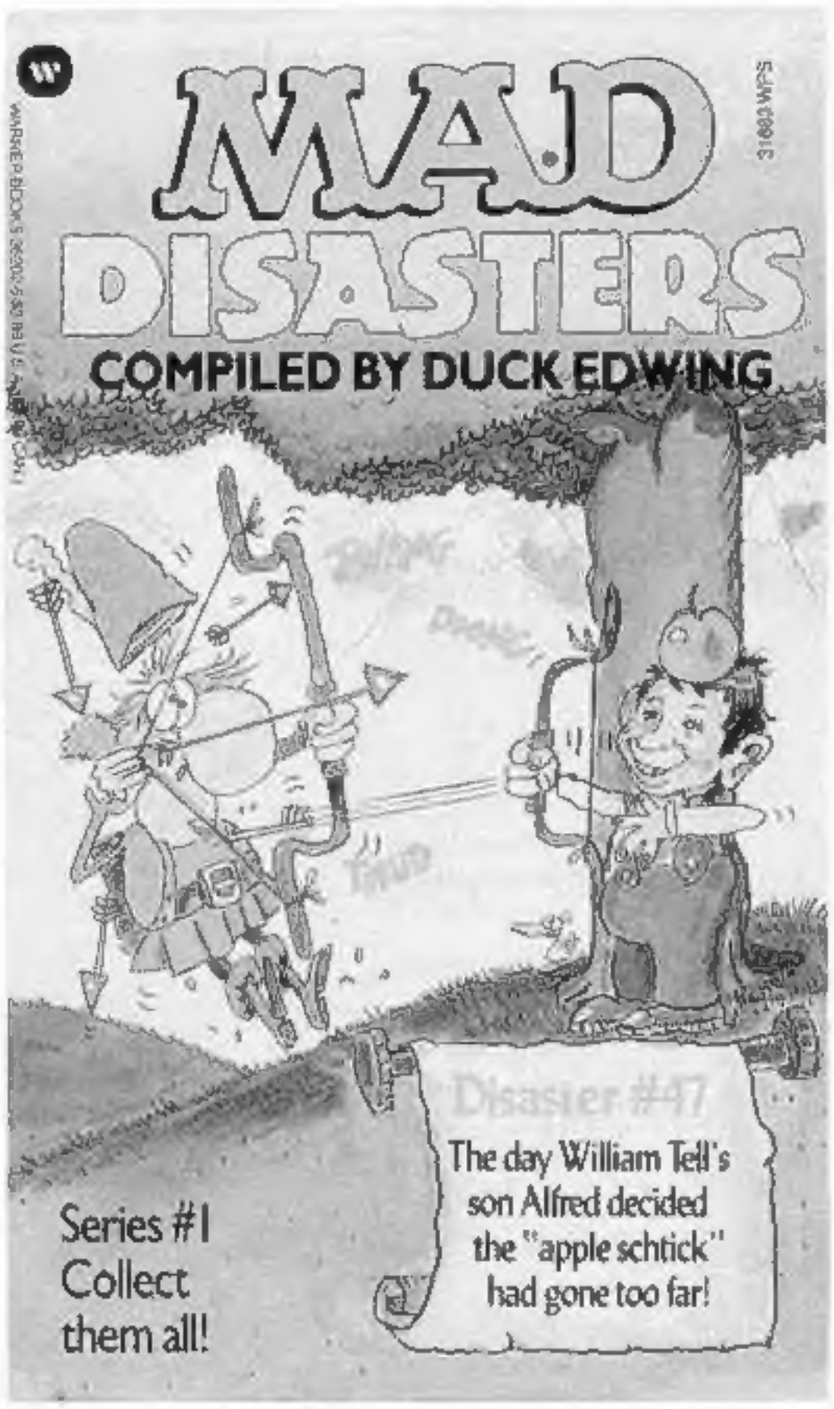
MORON MAIL

When I grow up I am going to be a secretary. What about you? Well, gotta go, I'm late for my eye appointment!

Shannon Perin
Schuyler, NE

When we grow up we want to drive a green truck. One of those big ones. With a horn and lots of lights. And chrome, there's got to be a lot of chrome. Well, gotta go, Dave Berg is banging on the door—he needs the stall!—Ed.

The Hindenburg Explosion!
The Titanic Sinking!
Bush Elected President!
Great Disasters All—
But NONE Greater Than...



Buy It Today!
(Or it will be disastrous to our bank account!)

We all know people who smile on the outside, but are disgusting and downright weird inside! Every year we elect many of them to public office! But here, we're talking about a famous bunch who, with their particular brand of wackiness, have grossed millions of dollars AND millions of people!!! We're referring, of course, to (all together, snap your fingers)...

THINGS AT PLAY

I'm **Gonads,** father of the **Adnauseam Family!** Normally, I don't have a **worry in the world** because I have a **vault** in the basement filled with **riches!** But **all** that **wealth** could **vanish** in a few days! I just called a **plumber** to see why the pipes in the bathroom stopped **oozing** that **wonderful raw sewage!** And you **know** what **plumbers charge!**

I'm **More-teasin'!** I'm Gonad's **wife!** Gonad and I have a **very special relationship.** We relish ***double entendres!*** Lately we've been thinking of inviting over one of the **neighbors** so we can try ***"triple entendres"! Kinky!***

I'm the **son** of Abigail Grave-in, a **con artist!** She and her **crooked lawyer** are making me **pose** as **Uncle Festive,** who's been **missing for 25 years,** so we can get our hands on the Adnauseam **fortune!** On the other hand, perhaps I am the real Uncle Festive! I haven't a clue! I've been **Back to the Future** so many times, I don't know **what century it is!**

CARDINAL

MAN EATING PIRANHA

I'm **Grandmuck!** I'm a **widow.** The last time I saw **my husband alive** was when we **had him** for **Thanksgiving dinner.** He was **delicious!** I don't feel like cooking tonight so I called **Domino's.** They get a **pizza delivery boy** over here in **30 minutes or less** so I don't even have to **warm it up** in the oven! The **delivery boy,** I mean, **not the pizza!**

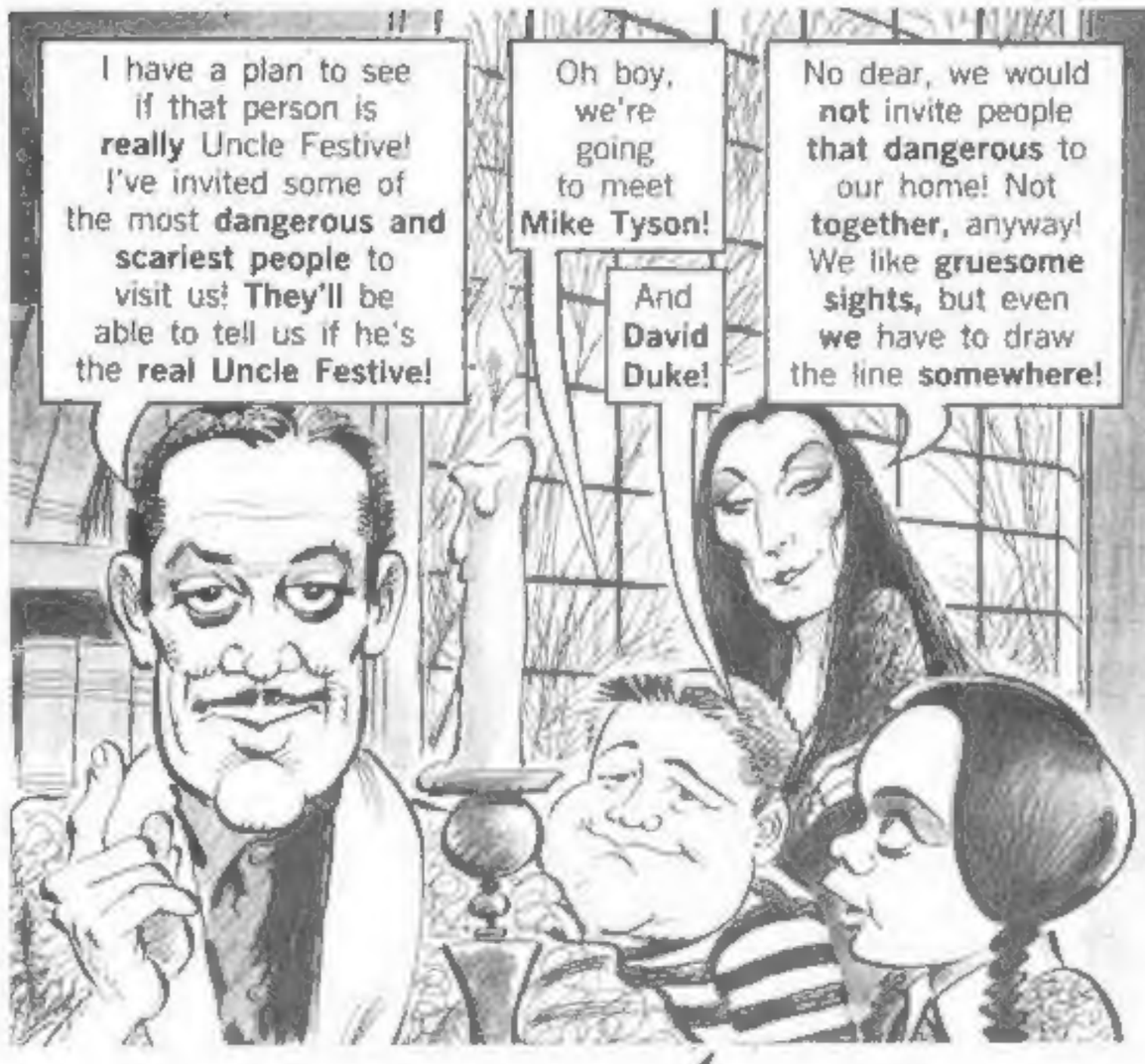
I'm **Doomsday,** the daughter! I used to **torture** my **little brother, Pigsley,** but yesterday he **said something** that made me **stop!** He said he **enjoyed it!**

I'm **Pigsly!** My sister, Doomsday, is **right**-- I really **LOVE physical and mental pain!** That's why I **begged** my Mom and Dad to send me to **a Catholic School!**

DRUCKER

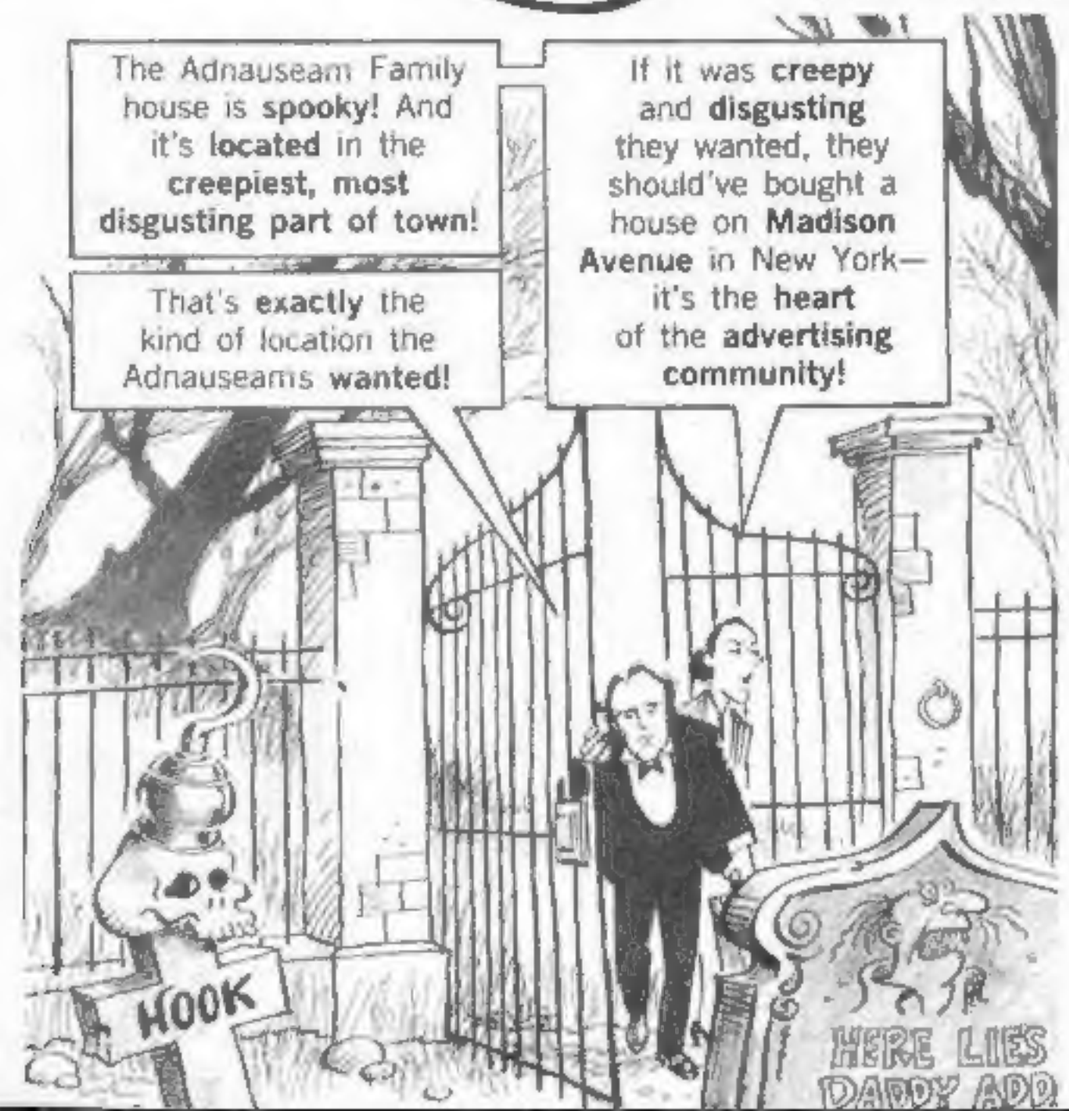
Transvestite fashions for pets! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

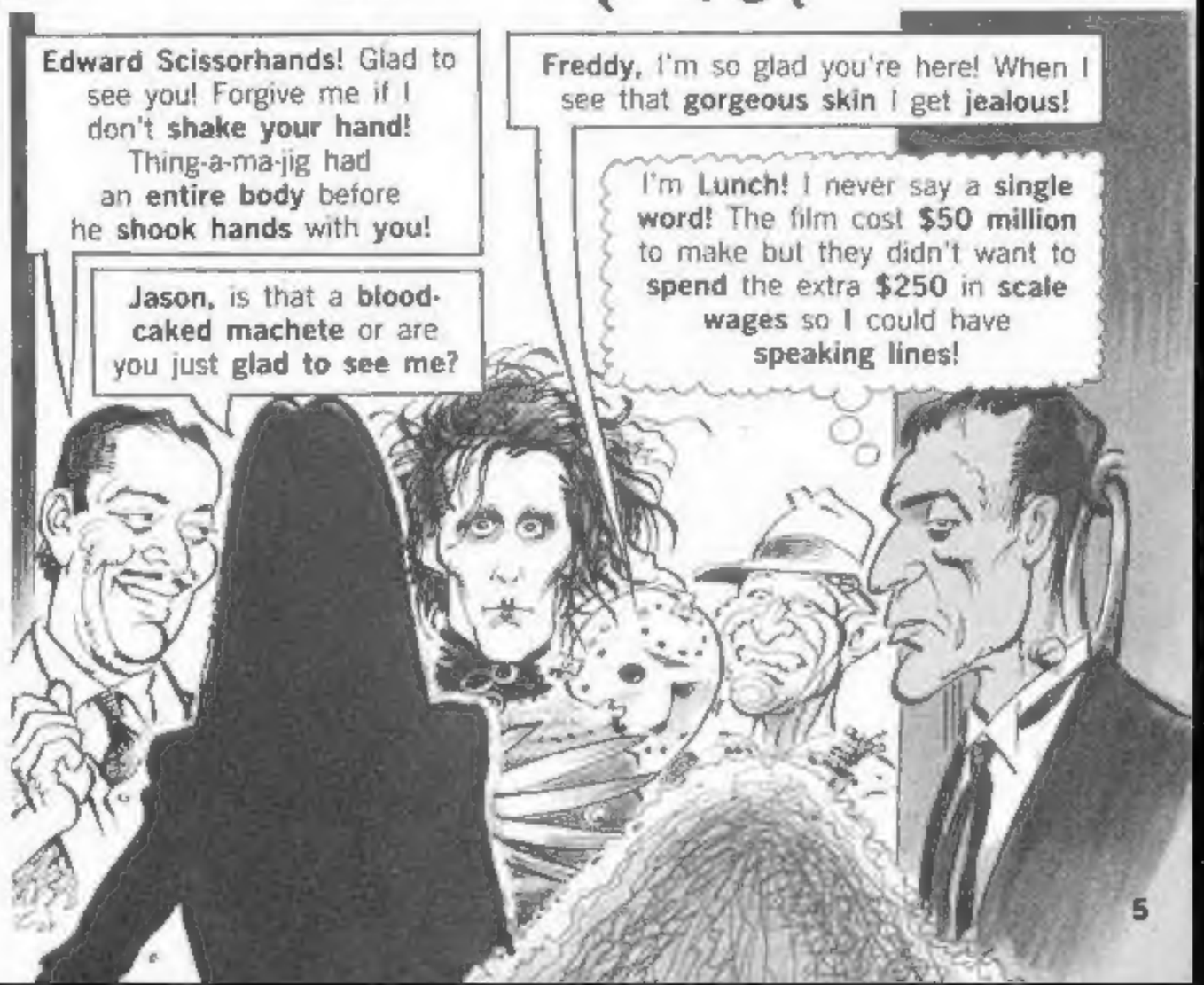
Uncle Festive's been **missing** for 25 years, but I'm not **convinced** the person who just showed up here is **really him!**
Gee, he sure does **look like** Uncle Festive!
And he sure does **sound like** Uncle Festive!
He doesn't **SMELL** like Uncle Festive, though! No one else had that **dank, musty, loathsome, winsome smell** that was **unmistakably Uncle Festive!**


I have a plan to see if that person is **really** Uncle Festive! I've invited some of the most **dangerous and scariest people** to visit us! **They'll** be able to tell us if he's the **real Uncle Festive!**
Oh boy, we're going to meet **Mike Tyson!**
And **David Duke!**
No dear, we would **not** invite people **that dangerous** to our home! Not **together,** anyway! We like **gruesome sights,** but even **we** have to draw the line **somewhere!**

The Adnauseam Family

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO


The Adnauseam Family house is **spooky!** And it's **located** in the **creepiest, most disgusting part of town!**
That's **exactly** the kind of location the Adnauseams **wanted!**
If it was **creepy** and **disgusting** they wanted, they should've bought a house on **Madison Avenue** in New York— it's the **heart** of the **advertising community!**
HOOK
HERE LIES DADDY ADD


Edward Scissorhands! Glad to see you! Forgive me if I don't **shake your hand!** Thing-a-ma-jig had an **entire body** before he **shook hands** with **you!**
Jason, is that a **blood-caked machete** or are you just **glad to see me?**
Freddy, I'm so glad you're here! When I see that **gorgeous skin** I get **jealous!**
I'm **Lunch!** I never say a **single word!** The film cost **$50 million** to make but they didn't want to **spend** the extra **$250** in **scale wages** so **I** could have **speaking lines!**

I've invited you all here to help us **determine** if the man who **says** he's Uncle Festive **really is!**

Why would someone even want to **pretend** to be **Uncle Festive?**

To get at the **family fortune!** We have a **vault** in the cellar that contains **every collection ever issued** by the **Franklin Mint!**

Oh **wow!** Can I see the **Elvis Plate?**

Jason just **decapitated** the pizza **delivery boy!** And he's **bouncing his head** on the floor!

Oh, that's **too bad!**

That he **chopped off his head?**

No, too bad Jason's not a member of the **immediate family!** He's got **real style!**

It's **good** to see them **playing again!**

Gonads, does **Jason** think that's **really Uncle Festive?**

He's still **not sure,** but he says he **runs** like Uncle Festive! Maybe a little slower, **but hey,** the last time he **chased him** with a **chain saw** was **25 years ago!**

These **increase** by leaps and bounds **every year!**

What are they, **Treasury Bills?**

No, **comic books!** These days people pay **big bucks** for all sorts of **old crap!** Does any of this bring back **old memories,** Festive?

No, but **who cares?** With this kind of **loot,** I can buy **new memories!**

Congratulations! Your kids haven't missed **a day** of school! Most parents keep their children home for the **slightest thing!** I guess it would take a **serious accident** or **death** to keep **Pigsly** and **Doomsday at home!**

Of **course not!** There's a **serious accident** or **death** in our house **every day!**

Oh, **it's perfect!** It couldn't be more perfect, **could it darling?**

Only if they were using **real blood,** my **sweet!**

They **are!** I **arranged it!**

I was **wondering** where that **UPS man disappeared** to **this morning!**

Is this a **school play** or a **Gallagher performance?**

The psychic who reads people's cellulite! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

I've been looking at Uncle Festive **carefully** and I'm **not sure** that it's **him!**

Why not?

His **eyes!** The **circles** don't seem to be as **deep** and **dark** as **usual!**

Good point! Wouldn't it be **terrible** if it **was** Uncle Festive and he was **merely getting healthy!**

I hope our plans to convince the Adnauseams that **your son** is **really Uncle Festive** works! He'll be entitled to **his share** of the **fortune** in the basement!

We'll be **rich!**

But we'll only spend **some** of the money! The **rest** we'll put away in a **safe place,** like a **Savings and Loan!**

A Savings and Loan! Not even the **Adnauseam Family** was **kooky** enough to do **that!**

THE FRUGIES

Edwood Scissor-hands, say hello to **Cousin Zit!**

I **must** do something with that **hair!** It **cries out** to be **scupltured!**

SNIP! SNIP!

*squeak—squawk squeak—squeak**

*Translation: I wanted a **little** off the sides, but **this** is **ridiculous!**

What do you think, Cousin Eddie? Is he the **real Uncle Festive?**

He sure **screams** like the real Uncle Festive!

Just how **low** will TV Talk Show Hosts **sink** to get into a big hit movie like **this one**—Next **Sally Jessy!**

It's time to **eat,** kids! **Wipe your hands** on your **clothes!** Thing-a-ma-jig, **you** can wipe **yourself** on **their clothes,** too!

A **philo-sophical** question. What is the **sound** of **one hand wiping?**

How come there are **two tables** set?

Thing-a-ma-jig is having some **friends over!** You'll get to meet Van Gogh's **ear,** Marie Antoinette's **head,** Jerry Garcia's **finger** and Joe Montana's **knee!**

Mother, I'm **bored!** Can I **run over Pigsly** with a **steam roller?**

Yes, dear, but do it **off screen!**

How come?

Think! No one actually **saw us dump hot oil** on the **Christmas carollers!** And no one actually **saw** the **bus accident** when Pigsly removed the **Stop sign!** We **can't** ruin our **lovable image** with **on-screen gore.** It's the Adnauseam **family secret!**

Captain, it would **appear** as if we **beamed down** into the **wrong movie!**

Kook to **Booby-prize!** Beam us **up,** Scotty!

I **warned** theatre owners that it was against all **laws of physics** to **jam six movie screens** into **one theatre!** It is **illogical** to assume we can **beam down** and land in the **correct movie!**

What do you think? Is he **really** Uncle Festive?

I'm not **sure,** but he sure **tastes** like Uncle Festive!

I can't **stand it!** The Adnauseam Family have a **multi-million dollar movie** and a **new book of cartoons!** All **we** have is a **crappy, low-budget TV sitcom** with that stupid **John Schmuck!** Life is so **unfair!!!**

If you're looking for **dad,** he's **crashing trains!**

This problem with Festive is **driving Gonads crazy!** He always **wrecks his model trains** when he's **troubled!**

He must be **very troubled!** He's crashing **REAL trains!**

Are you **sure** it's your father and not just **Amtrak screwing up again?!?**

Everyone! Good news! I **am** the **real** Uncle Festive! I went back to the **Black Hole** and it **miraculously restored my memory!**

The **Black Hole?** Do you mean the **Bermuda Triangle** you keep **babbling** about?

No, the **big Black Hole** in the **logic** of this **script!** We blame all the **inaccuracies** and **inconsistencies** on it!

This calls for a **celebration** with the **entire Adnauseam Family!** I'm going to order from **all over town!** We need **lots** of delivery boys for the **buffet—Chinese, Italian, Mexican,** but **no French!** They give me **gas!**

A **toast,** to the entire Adnauseam Family, finally **all together!** To **Aunt Leona**...to **Uncle Clarence** ...to **Cousin Saddam**...to **Nephew Dan**...to **Reverend Al**...**welcome!**

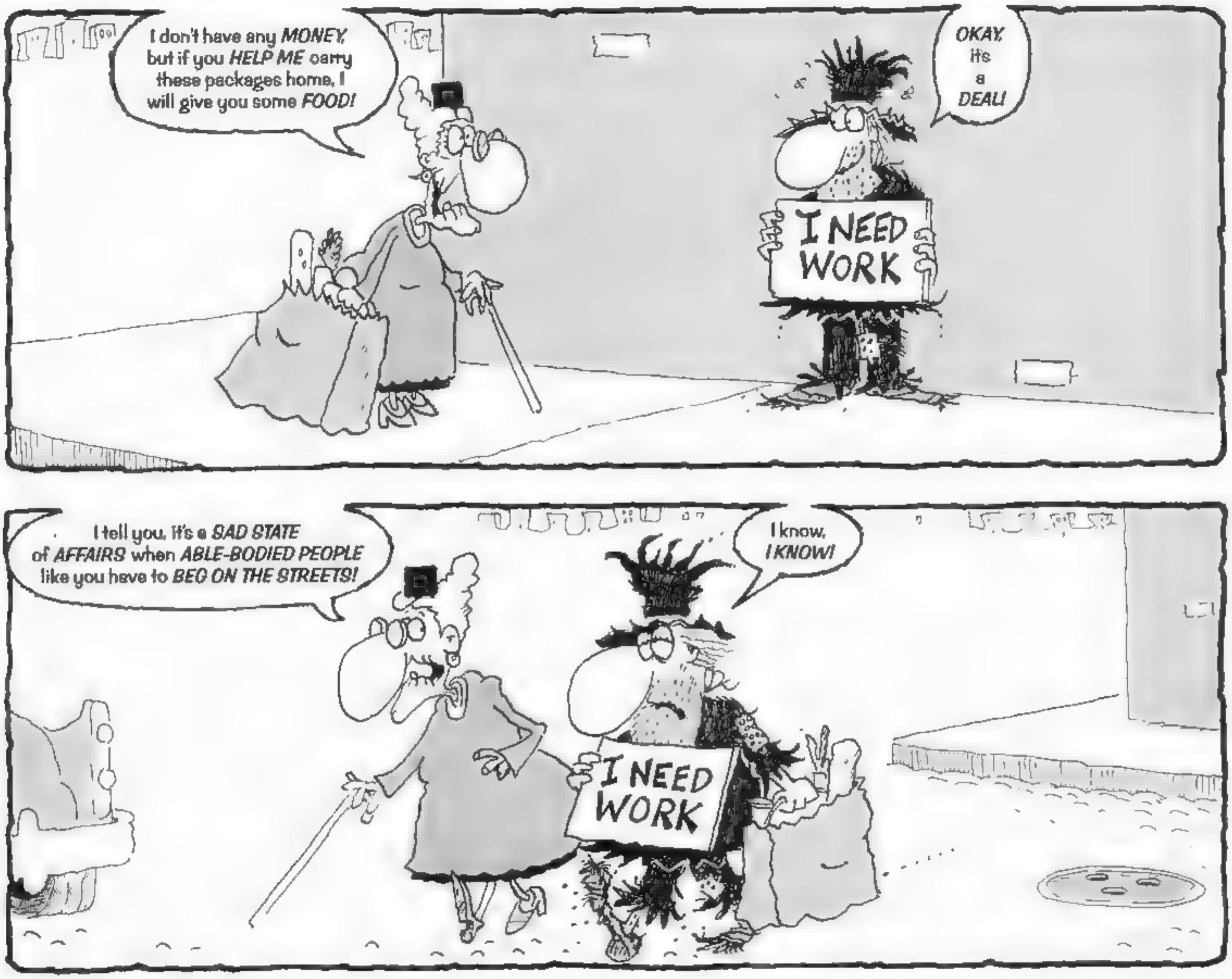
When the Adnauseam Family invited us **for dinner,** I didn't think they meant they wanted us **for dinner!**

You Fool! HELP! HELP! HELP!

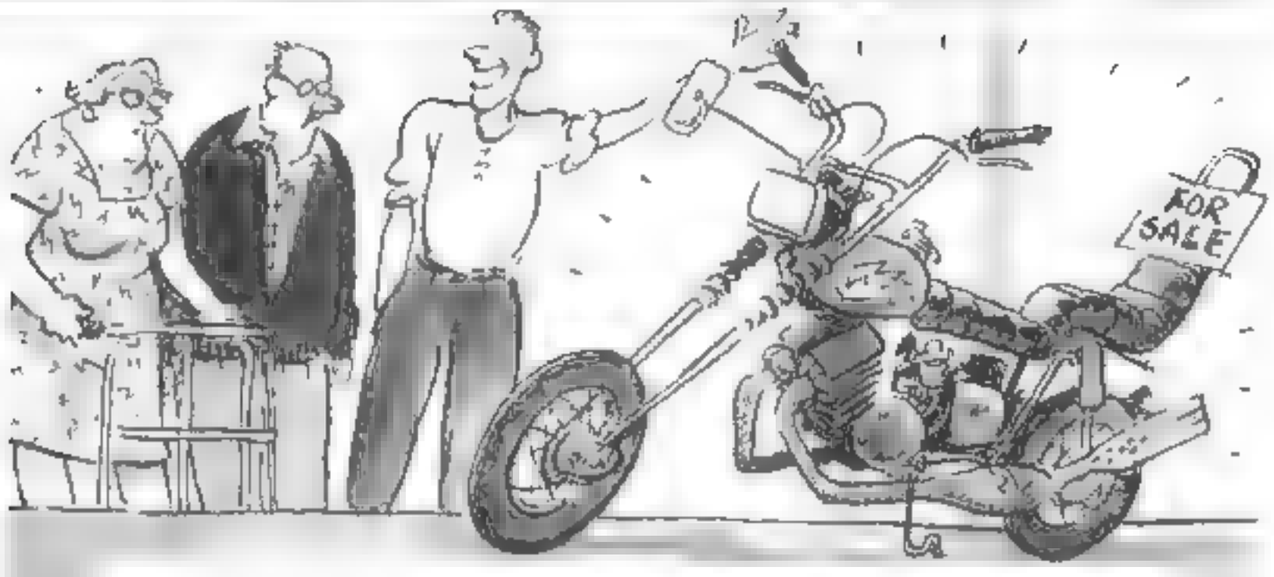
THE END.

Ventriloquists who met their dummies through the personal ads! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

THE HORRENDOUS HOMELESS HEARTBREAK

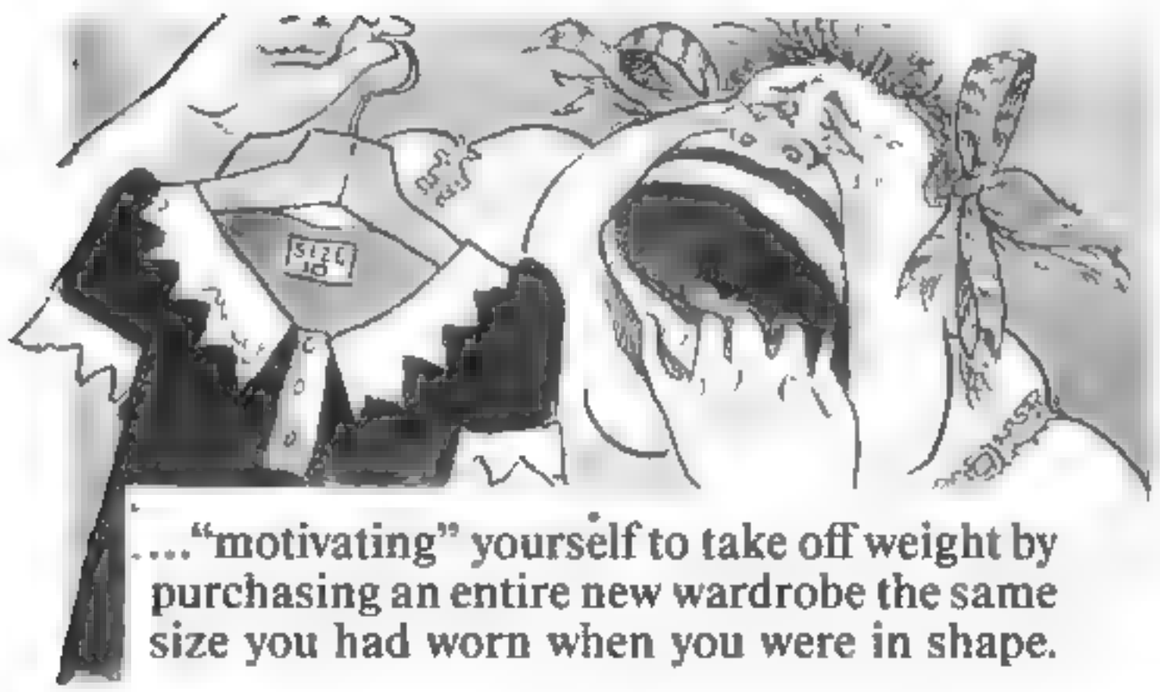

I don't have any *MONEY*, but if you *HELP ME* carry these packages home, I will give you some *FOOD!*
OKAY, it's a *DEAL!*
I NEED WORK
I tell you, it's a *SAD STATE* of *AFFAIRS* when *ABLE-BODIED PEOPLE* like you have to *BEG ON THE STREETS!*
I know, *I KNOW!*
I NEED WORK
HERE'S where I live. Do you have *CHANGE OF A SALAMI?*
I NEED WORK

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



...getting your folks to buy something you want by telling them how much it would enrich *their* lives.

...jumping up and down on the scale to get it to read what you think it should.



...."motivating" yourself to take off weight by purchasing an entire new wardrobe the same size you had worn when you were in shape.

BACK TO THE FUTILE DEPT.

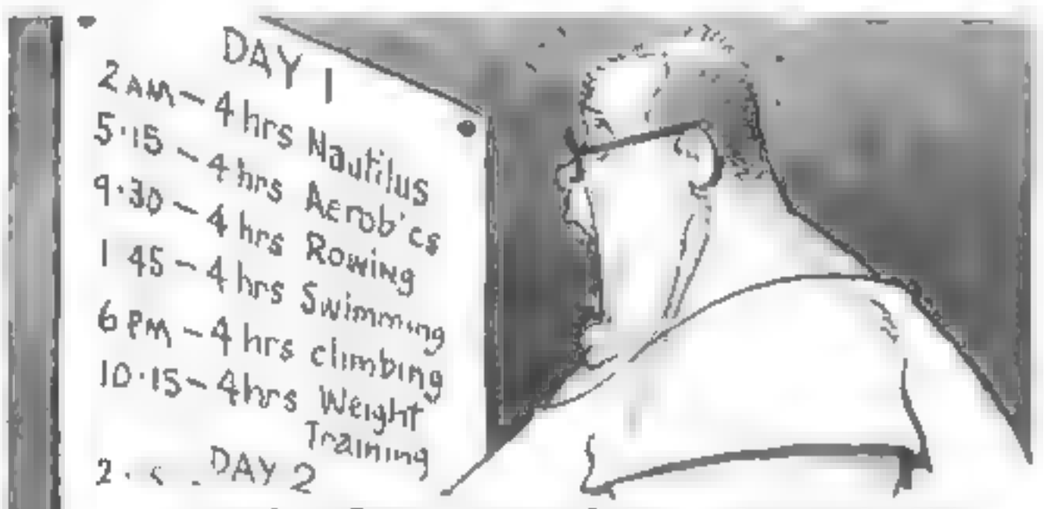
The task of writing a concise yet snappy introduction to a MAD story—one that fully explains the article that is to follow—

IT NEVER WORKS

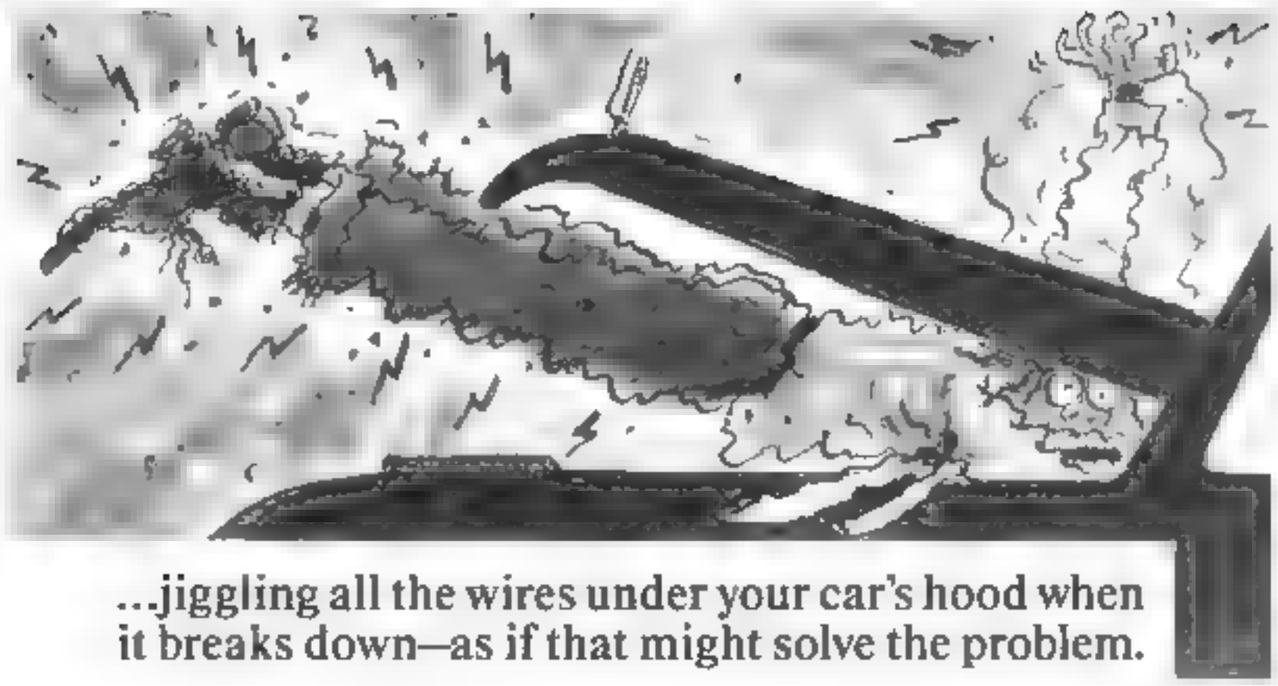
...innocently "re-checking" your ticket when the guy whose seat you're in shows up to claim it.

Nurses with saxophones!
NEXT DONAHUE!

...periodically tuning in the Pay-TV Channels—in case your Cable box "forgot" to scramble them.


DAY 1
2 AM – 4 hrs Nautilus
5·15 – 4 hrs Aerob'cs
9·30 – 4 hrs Rowing
1 45 – 4 hrs Swimming
6 PM – 4 hrs climbing
10·15 – 4 hrs Weight Training
DAY 2

...getting from "out-of-shape butterball" to "Mr. Universe" in the three days 'til the beach party you've been invited to.

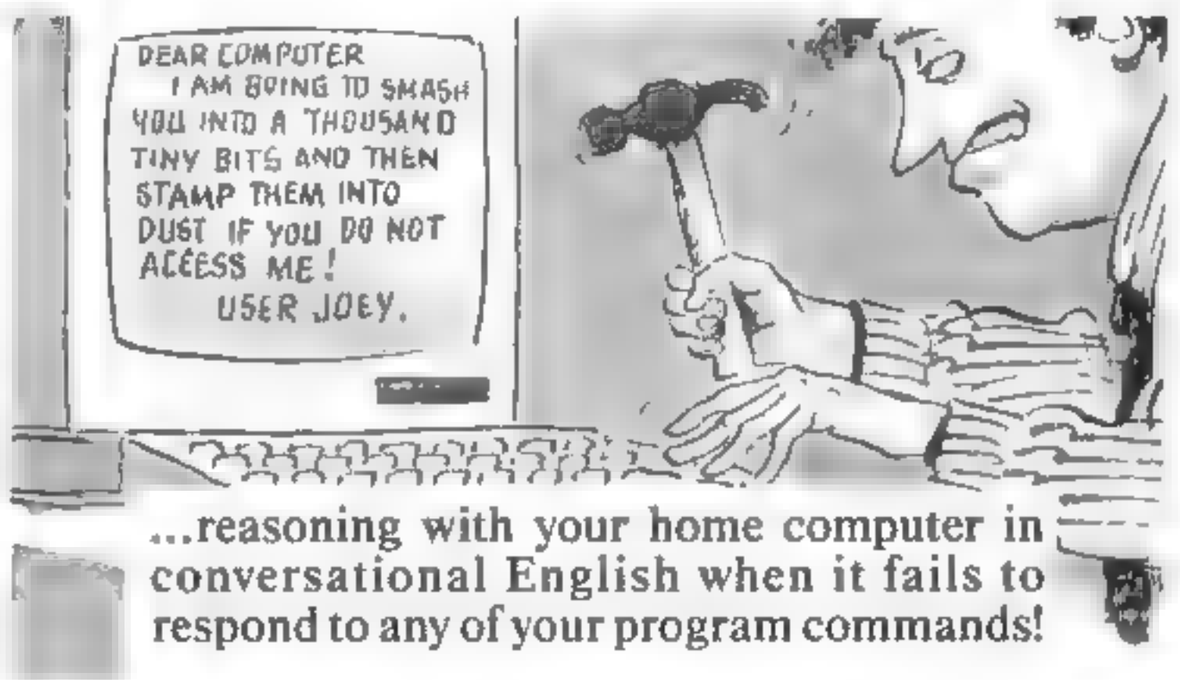


...jiggling all the wires under your car's hood when it breaks down—as if that might solve the problem.

...picking Lottery numbers by concentrating real hard on suddenly becoming clairvoyant.

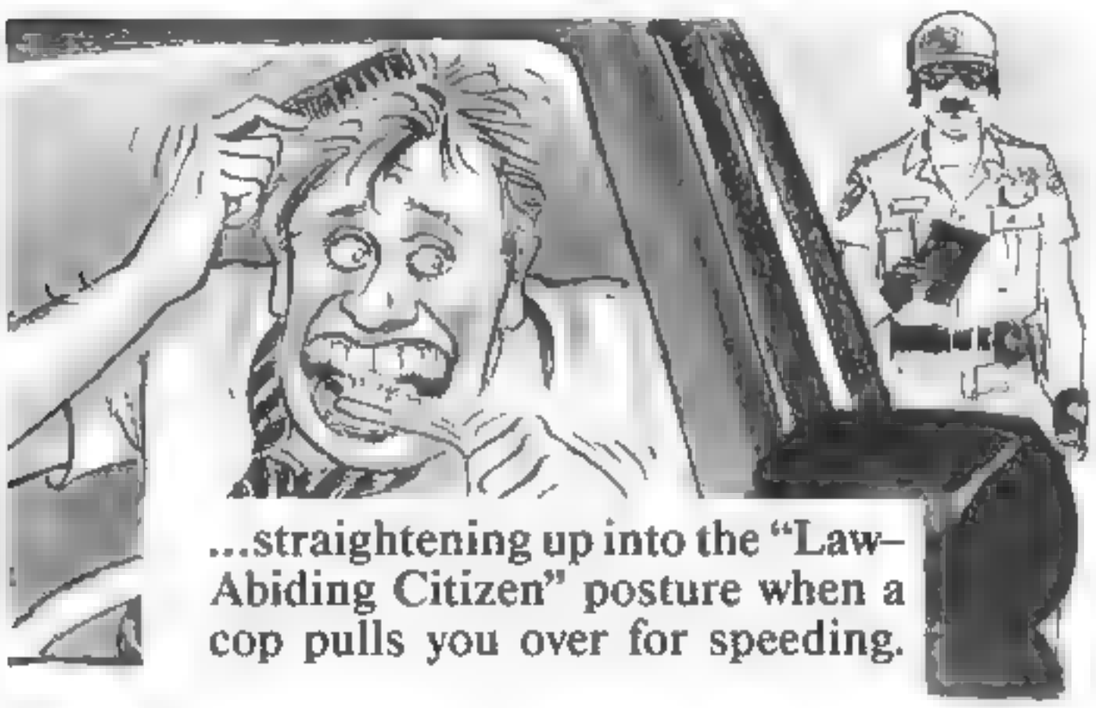
...leaving work a half hour early the day before a 3-day weekend to "avoid Holiday traffic."

BUT YOU GOTTA TRY...


DEAR COMPUTER
I AM GOING TO SMASH YOU INTO A THOUSAND TINY BITS AND THEN STAMP THEM INTO DUST IF YOU DO NOT ACCESS ME!
USER JOEY.

...reasoning with your home computer in conversational English when it fails to respond to any of your program commands!

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



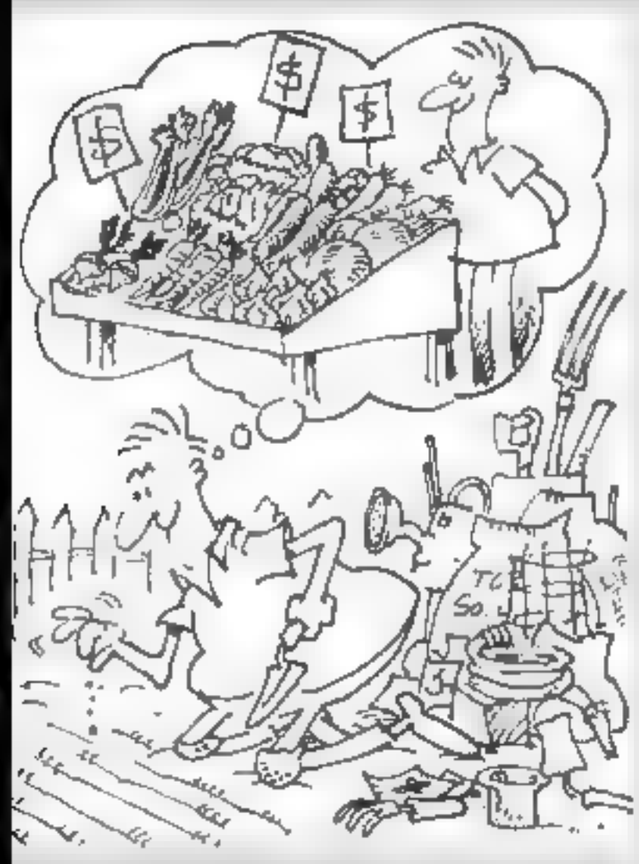
...straightening up into the "Law–Abiding Citizen" posture when a cop pulls you over for speeding.

...making a car salesman a ridiculously low offer he is supposed to pounce on because it's in cash.

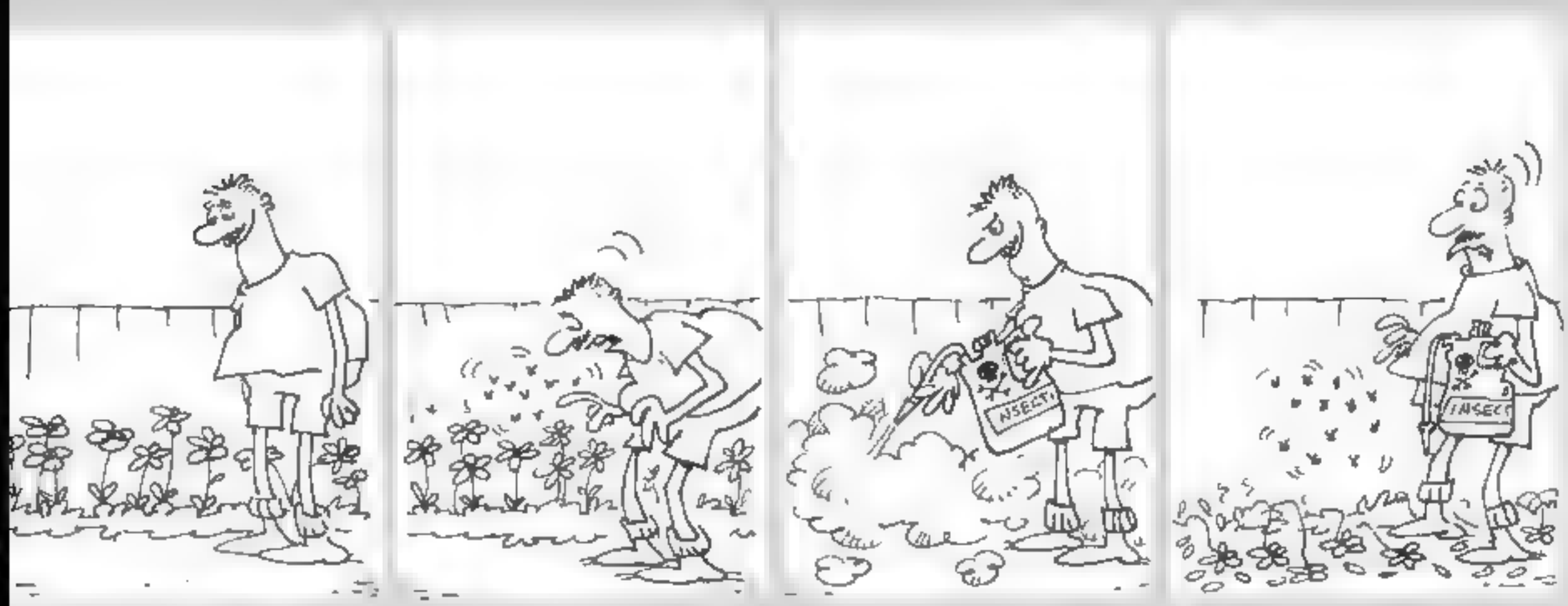
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Meet Stevie Nicks' podiatrist! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

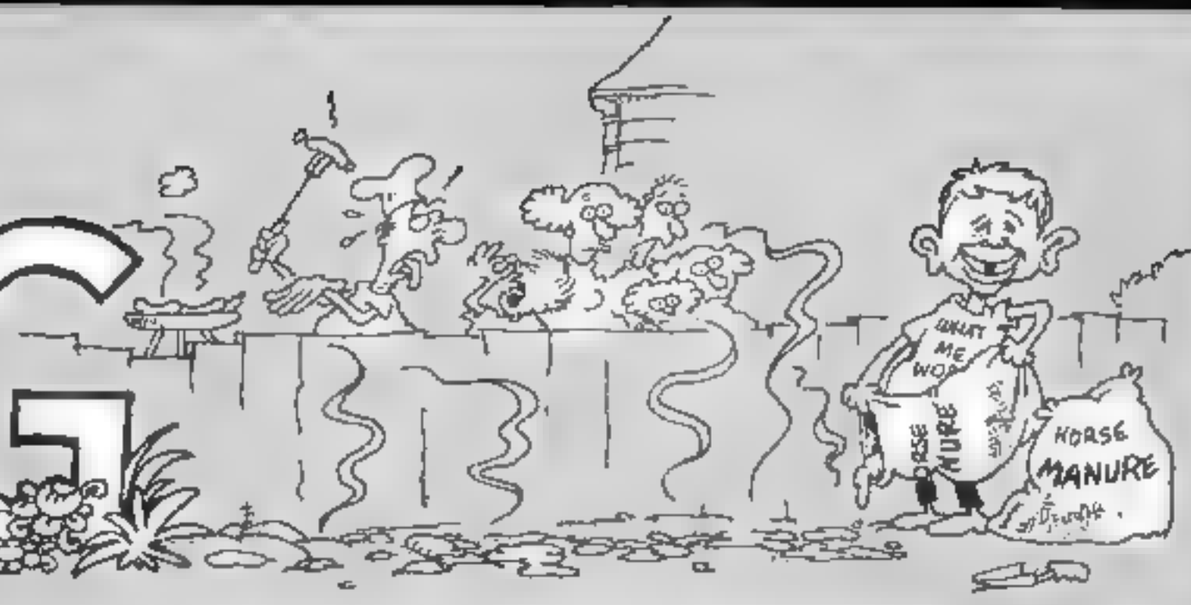
A MAD LOOK AT GAR

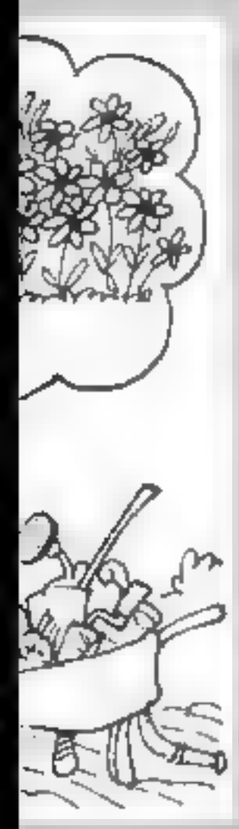


ARTIST AND WRITER SERGIO ARAGONES

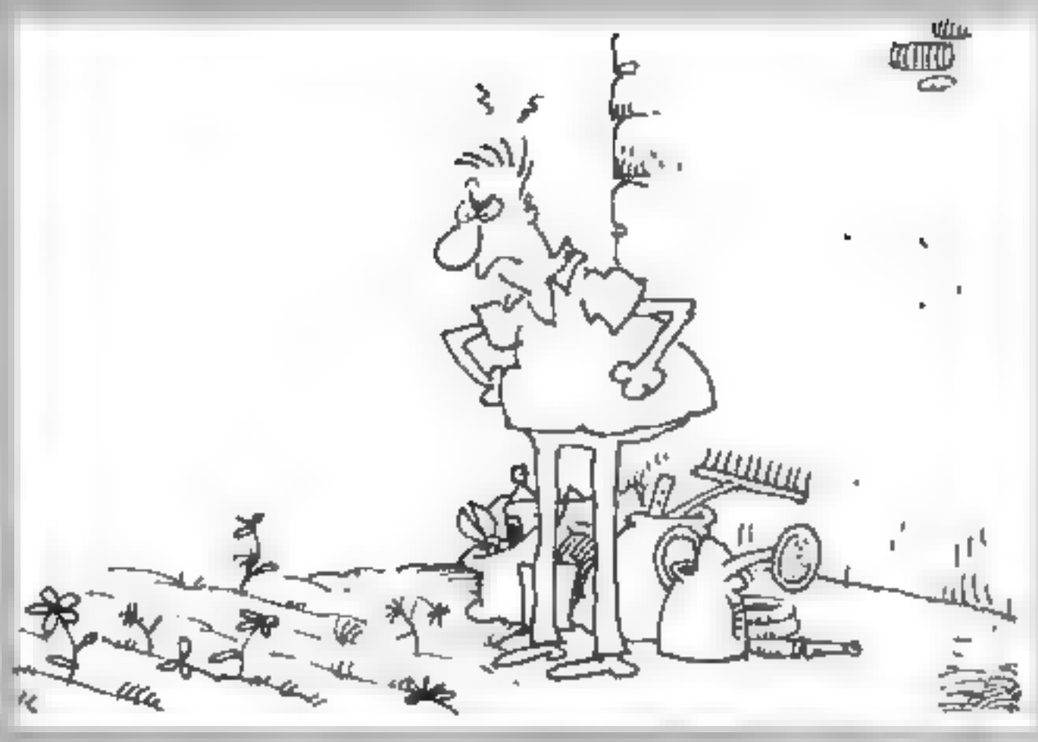


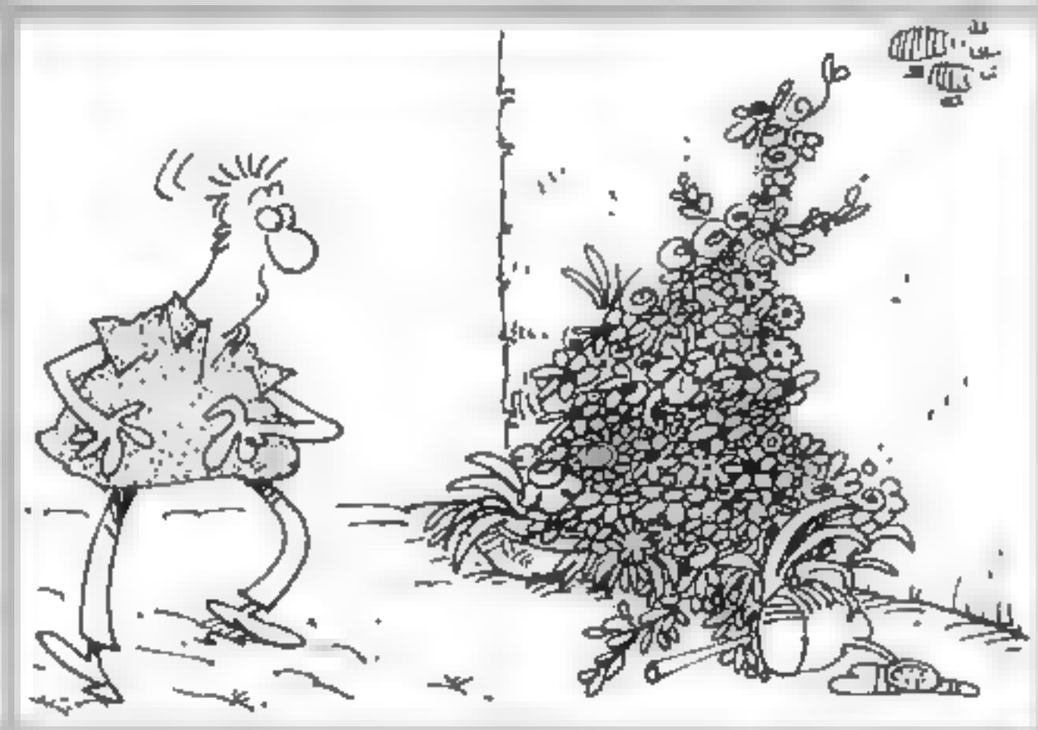
DEALING





FERTIL





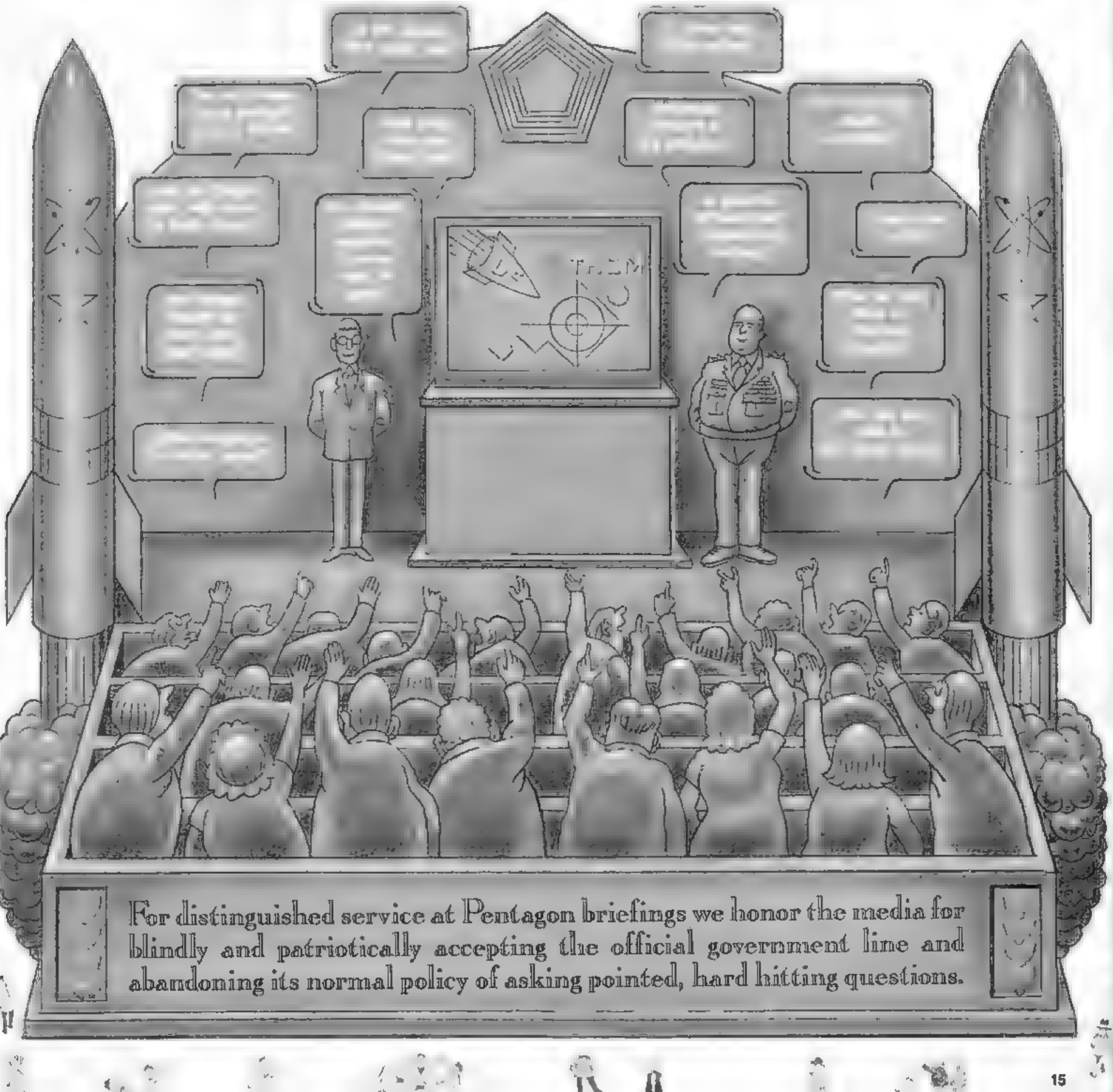
ARAGONÉS

He likes pouring chicken noodle soup on her! NEXT DONAHUE!

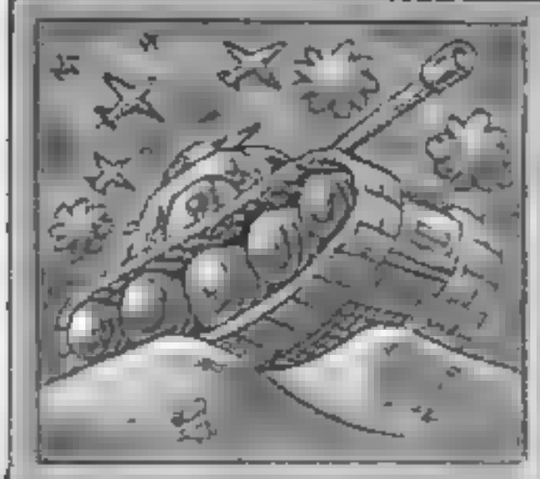
There's one sure thing you're bound to get after every war...no lamebrain, not ever-lasting peace, ever-lasting monuments! And so it is with Operation Desert Storm! But what kind of monuments should we have to commemorate this war? Think about it: What kind of information did we get? What impression of the war was given? What were the most vivid images? Here's...

MAD'S SUGGESTIONS FOR GULF WAR MEMORIALS

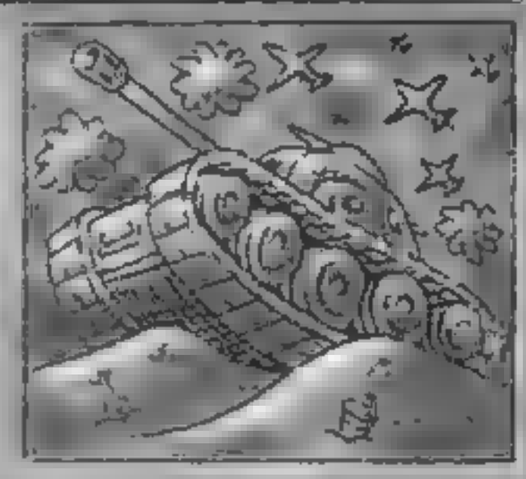
ARTIST AND WRITER. AL JAFFEE

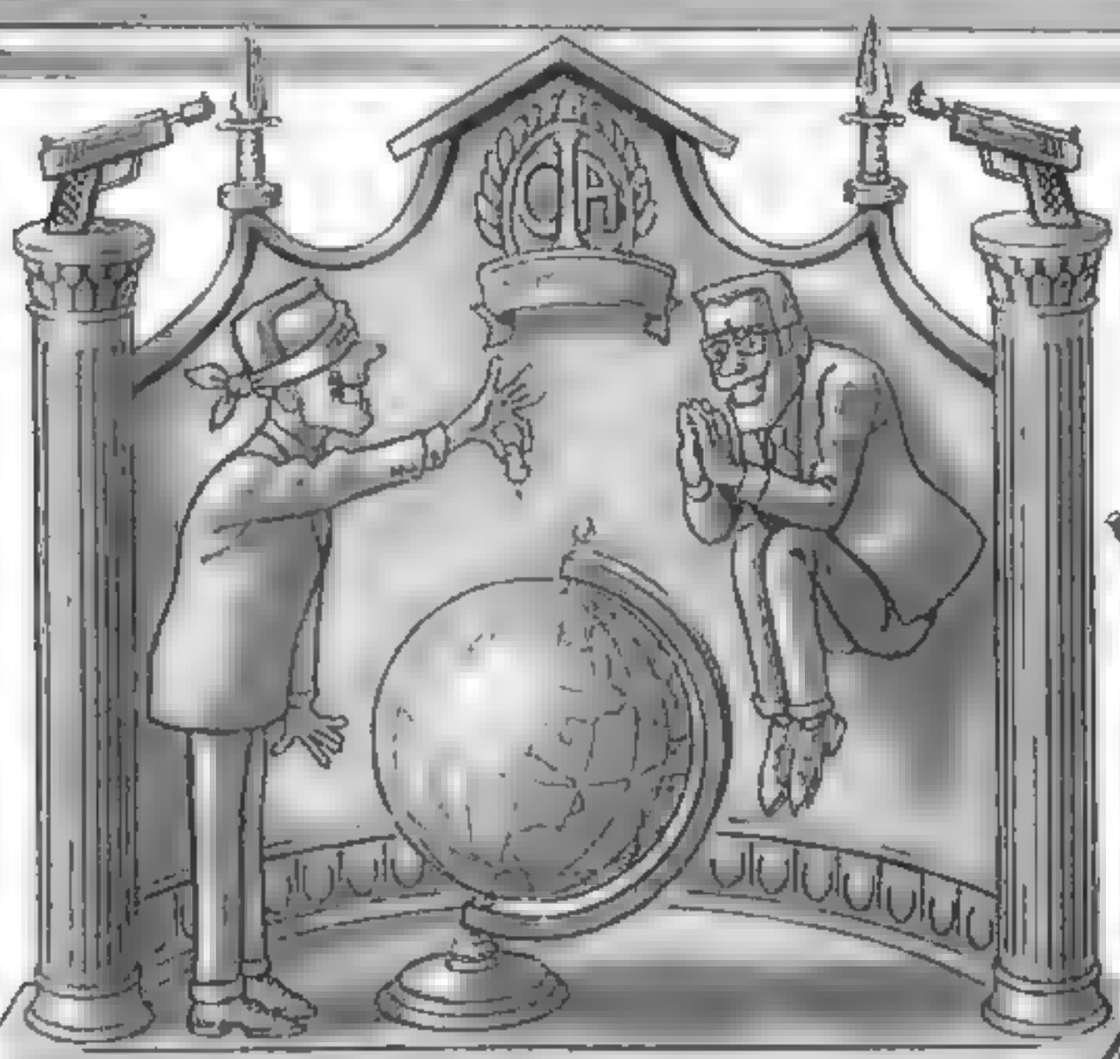


For distinguished service at Pentagon briefings we honor the media for blindly and patriotically accepting the official government line and abandoning its normal policy of asking pointed, hard hitting questions.

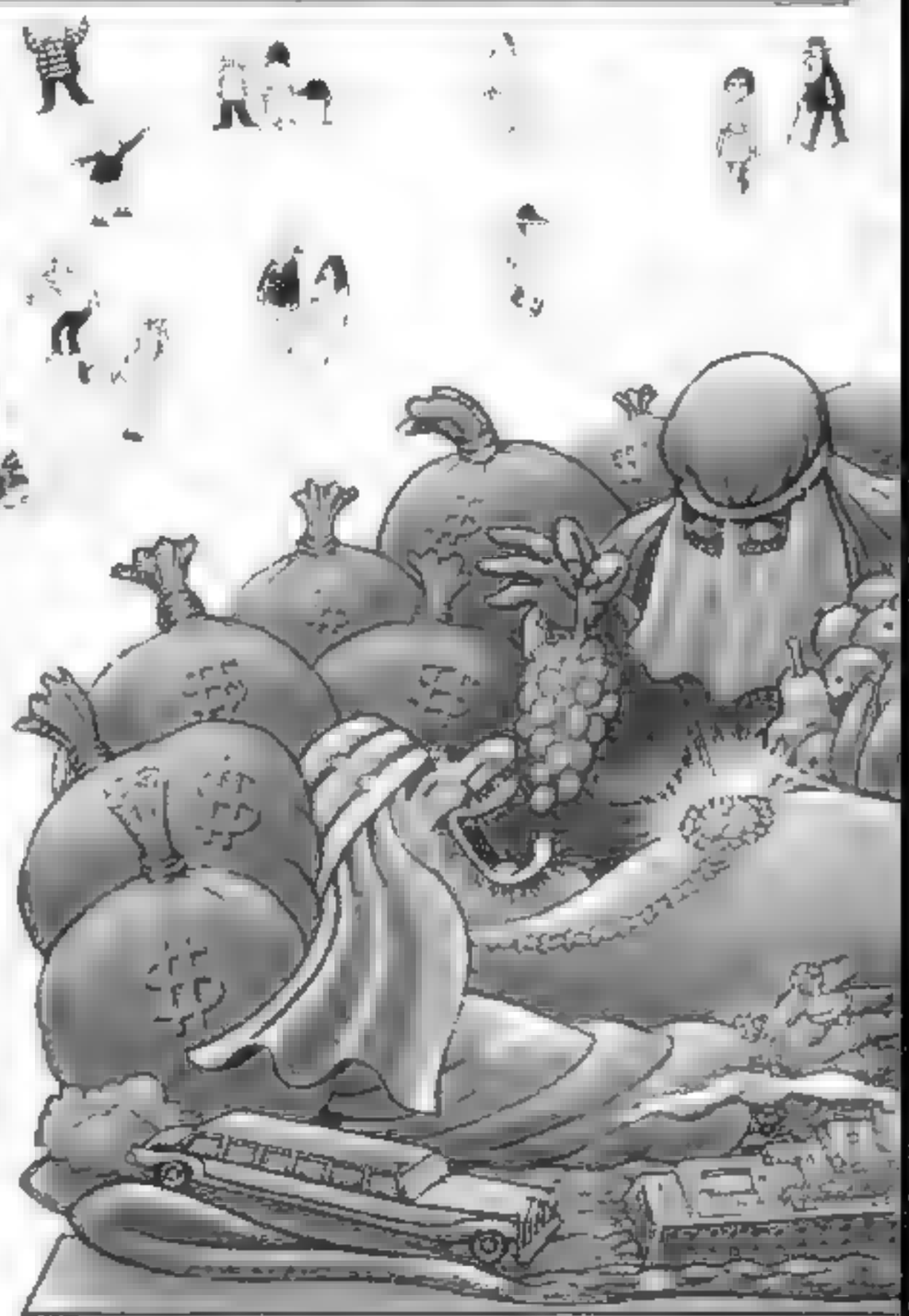


To the gallantry of our brave censorship
officers who heroically acted as human shields
to protect U.S. troops from rounds
of questions hurled at them by
television and newspaper reporters.

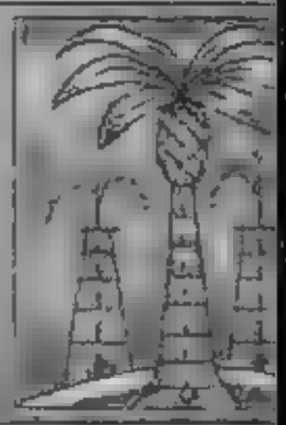




Proudly dedicated to the CIA
for deliberately not predicting
the Iraq invasion of Kuwait,
which provided the necessary
excuse for destroying vast
quantities of military
equipment the CIA sold to
Saddam and which was sure to
become a major embarrassment if
he launched a nuclear war someday.



In tribute to our
exalted self-
sacrificing allies,
the Sheiks of Kuwait,
who fled to Hotel



Neo-Nazi Circus Clowns! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

Honoring the
profound vision of our
Commander in Chief
who courageously
continued
vacationing at
the height of
Desert Storm
in order to
set an example
of coolness
under fire to
calm the fears
of an anxious nation.

suites in Europe to
wait out the war
rather than stay to
aid in the fight
for their homeland.

In proud recognition of intrepid
American book publishers whose
ferocious battle for the rights of
Stormin' Norman's memoirs reached a
new high for bidding war savagery.

ELECTION FRIGHT RETURNS DEPT.

It's been countless years of tortured, sleepless nights since we last played our ghoulish game! You might remember how it's played: we take a

HORRI POLIT CLIC

Digging Up A SCANDAL

ARTIST· PAUL COKER

Twisting A FACT

Ducking A QUESTION

Reviving An OLD ISSUE

Hanging On To A SLIM LEAD

familiar phrase or expression, and interpret it our own, twisted way to create a fiendish monster! So, when better to play than election year? Here's

FYING TICAL HES

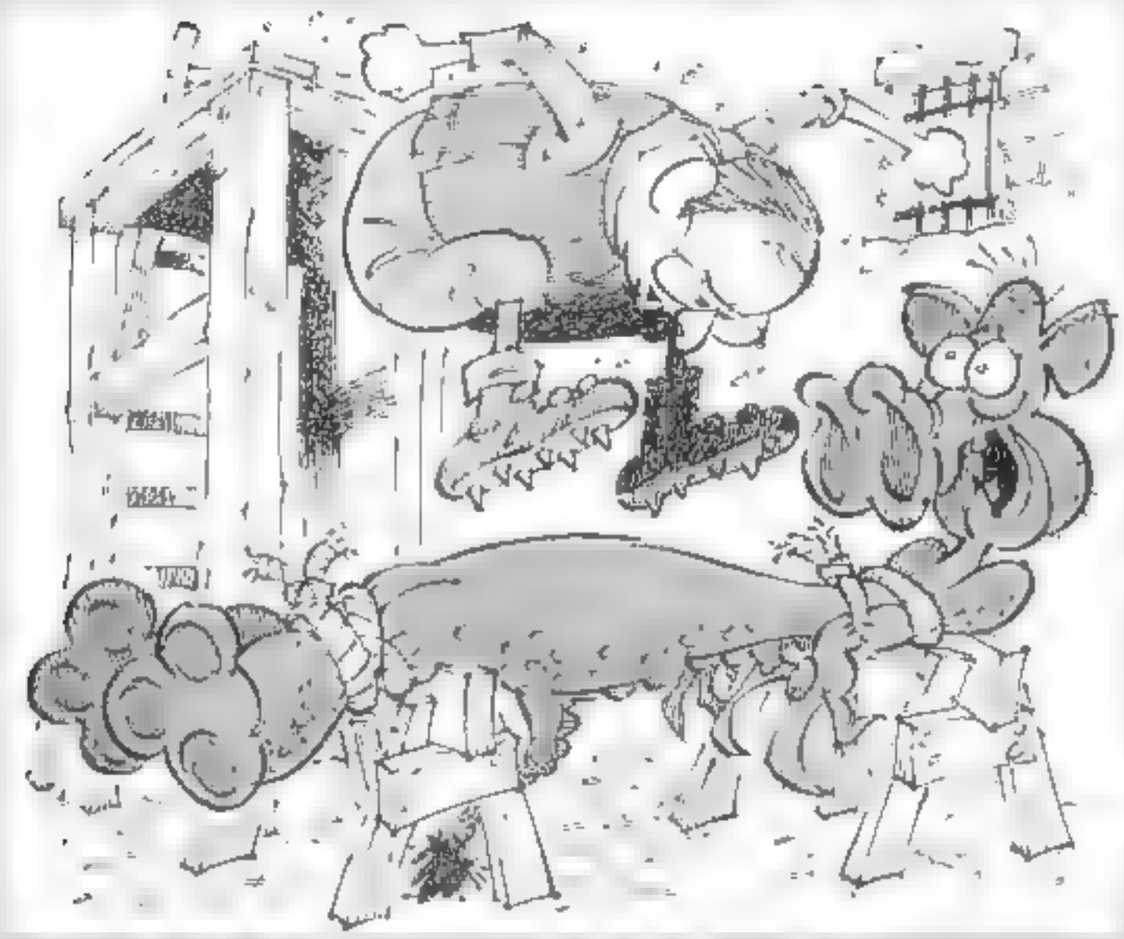
The Congressman who was defeated by a hand puppet! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Exercising A VETO

Hammering Out A COMPROMISE

Toasting A VICTORY



Breaking A PLEDGE

Launching A CAMPAIGN

Most things serve some useful purpose. But far too many items exist for no valid reason at all. Yes, they're worthless. Why do they exist? Why do they take up valuable shelf space? In other words...

IF YOU NEVER

ARTIST: JOHN POUND

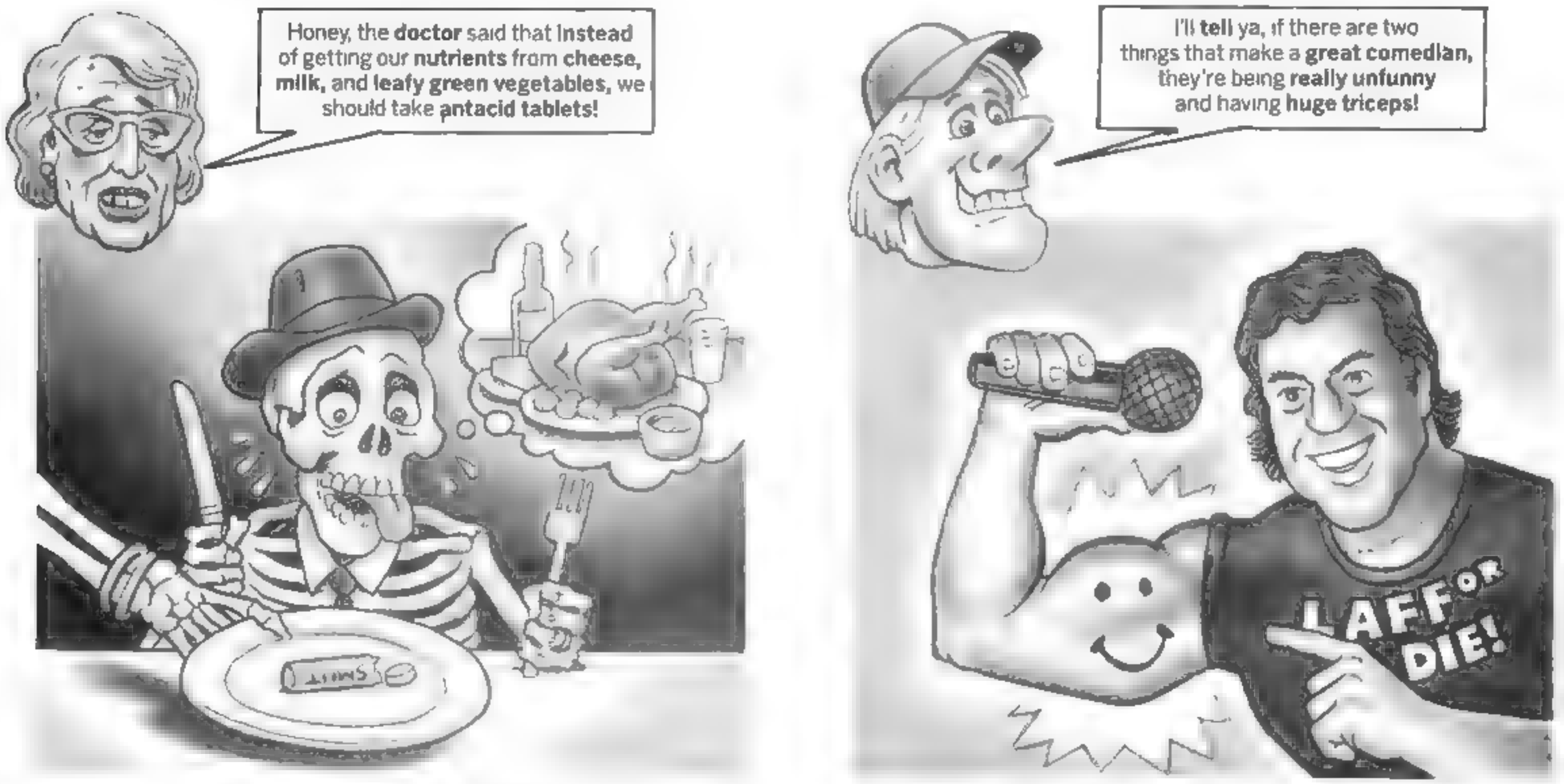
If only there were a way to get this salad into a bowl...
Salad Shooter
If there is a way to contact the afterlife, I'll bet it's with a mass-produced, plastic board game from Parker Brothers!

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

The "Salad Shooter"?

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

The Ouija Board?


Honey, the doctor said that instead of getting our nutrients from cheese, milk, and leafy green vegetables, we should take antacid tablets!
I'll tell ya, if there are two things that make a great comedian, they're being really unfunny and having huge triceps!
TUMS
LAFF OR DIE!

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Tums PLUS Calcium?

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Joe Piscopo?

Lactose intolerant Quakers! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

R HEAR ANYONE SAY...

WRITER: MARK HUDIS

You know what would be **fun tonight?** Listening to **depression-inducing recordings** of people **pretending** to be my **friends!**

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

1-900-"Romance Lines"?

There's **got** to be a way to make myself look at least a **little** more like a **prostitute!**

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Lee "Press-On" Nails?

Fix this **transmission** or you're **dead!**

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Stupid expressions like,

"I couldn't fix a transmission to save my life!"?

This just in—TransAir Flight 302 crashed minutes ago **killing everyone** aboard except those with their **knees** pulled into their **chests!**

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

The Crash Position?

IF YOU NEVER HEAR ANYONE SAY...

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Guns N' Roses?

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

Oat Bran?

Pardon me, would you happen to have a **leather punch?** No? How about a **miniature saw?** A **fish scaler?** No? Would you have a **magnifying glass** that **doesn't work?** No? Well, how about a **knife?** No, a **smaller** one...

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

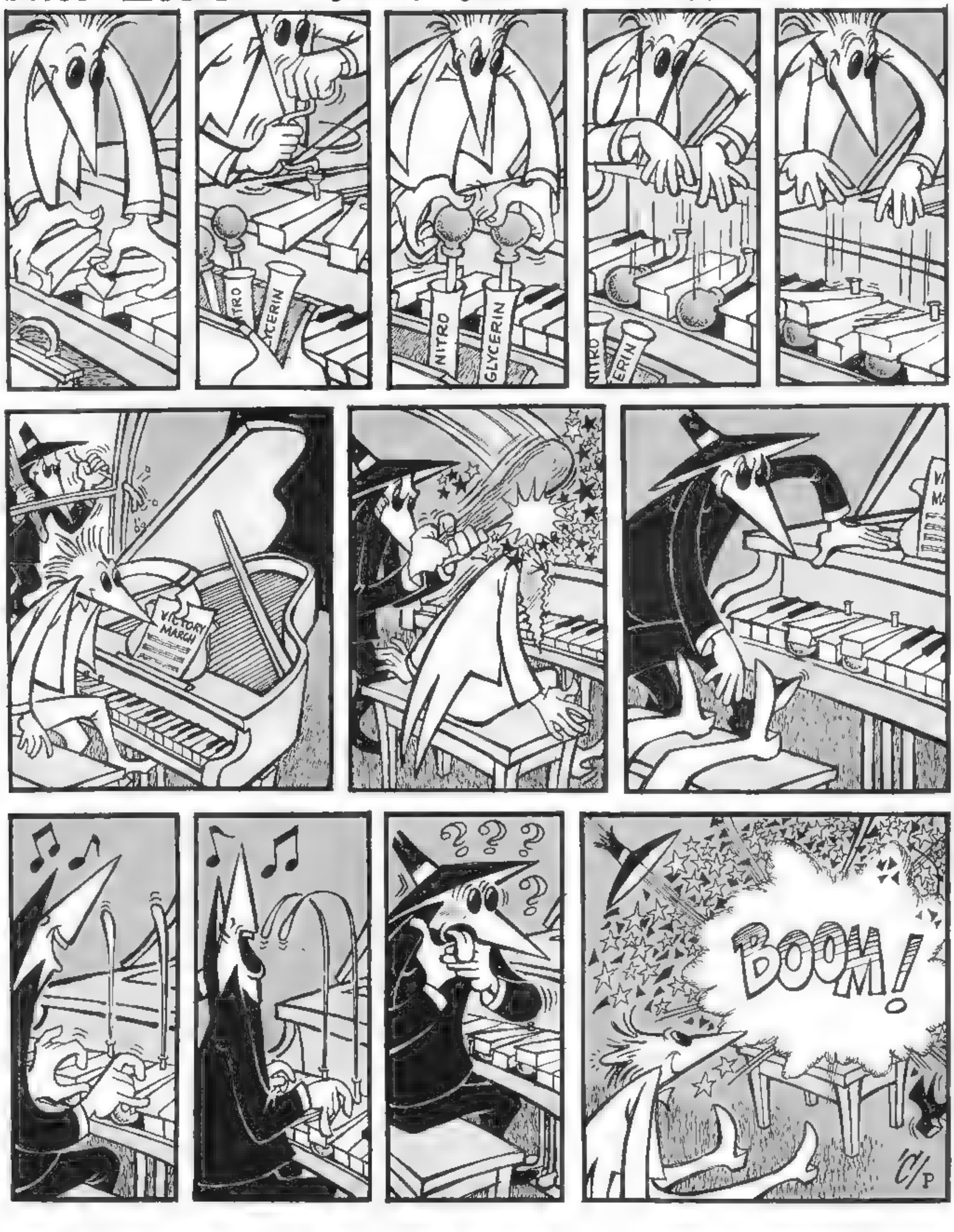
The Swiss Army Knife?

The **more** I learn about **frontal systems** and **barometric pressure,** the more I **want** to learn!
Toupees for newborns! **NEXT DONAHUE!**
98°
60
40

THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

The Weather Channel?

SPY vs SPY



Here's a show that missed its chance to be really original! All they had to do was cast a Vila-type in the star role! No, not a Bob "This Old House" Vila-type, but a short Herve "Fantasy Island" Vila-type, or Villechaize, or Vila-whatever! Then they could call it...

ACME IMPROV

Hi! I'm **Twit Naller,** husband, father, and host of my own cable TV show! More **important,** I'm a **power tool freak! Grunt!** If I **could,** I'd **sleep** with my **power tools! Grunt! Grunt!**

I'm **Chili,** Twit's **wife,** and speaking of **sleeping,** I wish he'd bring some **power tools** to **bed!** It would be the **first time** there was any electricity there in **years!**

Boss! **De plane! De plane!** I smooth **wood** with **de plane!**

I'm **Mal,** Twit's sour, expressionless **assistant!** I **hand Twit** what he **needs most** on this show— **hammers, nails,** and **straight lines!**

Gee, Dad this **tree house** is **neat!**

Thanks, Drab! **Grunt!** Who says your old man's a **bumbling fool** when it comes to **building things?**

I do! Pointing out the **screw-ups** you make is just about the **only pleasure** I get around **here!**

But **not this time,** Mom! Dad did a **great job** on this **tree house!** Lots of **windows, solid floor,** it's real **sturdy...**

ACME HARDWARE

Meet the man who traded his wife for a construction helmet! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

HOME IMPROVEMENT

I'm **Drab Nailer,** one of three nondescript, homogenized, un-funny **sons!** My principal character trait seems to be that I'm the **oldest!** What's **funny** about **that,** I have **no idea!** But it could have been **worse!** They could have made me someone like

...**me!** I'm **Lark,** the **'baby'** nondescript, homogenized, un-funny **son!** I'm not **cute** enough to be another **Beaver Cleaver,** and I'm not **black** enough to be another **Gary Coleman!** But it could have been **worse!** They could have made me someone like .

...**me, Dandy,** the **middle son!** I don't have the luxury of being either the **oldest** or the **youngest** nondescript, homogenized, un-funny **son!** But it could have been **worse!** They could have made me someone like **my father!**

I'm Twit's **neighbor, Wilting!** He always comes to me for **advice,** since I'm the only one on the show with any **brains!** I'm so **smart** I **hide** my true identity **behind a fence** every week! Hey, I want to **work** in **this town again!**

WET PAINT

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: A.J. MARLY

and it's in our **family room!** How're you going to get it **outside** and up into the **tree** in less than the **30 minutes** we've got to do **this episode?**

You're **rushing** things, Chill! I fumbled my way through **building it,** I'll bumble my way through **taking it apart,** then muddle my way through getting it **up into the tree!** Hey, we're looking at a **three-parter here!**

Whatcha doin' **now,** Dad?

Whatcha **hooking it up to?**

Using my **cordless, reversible, two-speed electrical screwdriver** to **hook up** this **Binford 5000 power booster!**

The **laugh track** for this **show!** If we expect to get **audible laughs** from the **dumb schtick** we do, this **laugh track's** gonna need **all** the **juice** it can **get!**

Oh, **no!** What a **hard hit** he **took!**

Ouch! How do you **handle pain** like **that?**

Here you go, boys! Some nice **hot popcorn** for my **guys** to enjoy while **watching** a **football game!**

We're **not** watching a **football game!** We're **watching** a **tape** of **Dad's** last **"Fool Time" television show!**

Dad **smashed** his **thumb** with a hammer, **banged** his **head** against the drill press, and **dropped** a circular saw on his **foot!**

Okay, everyone, it's time to **dig into** one of your Dad's famous **breakfasts!** It's my day to **cook,** and the **producer's way** of **showing** that I have a **domestic, nurturing side** as well as a **macho side!**

Gee, I never heard of **Cajun food** for **breakfast** before! Look at this— **"blackened toast"!**

Be **careful drinking** your **orange juice—** I just **burned** my **tongue** in it!

Dad, are you **really** going to do **all** the **cooking today?**

Sure am! By the way **what** do you want for **dinner?**

Burger King!

Taco Bell!

Pizza Hut!

At least the **producers** are **consistent,** Twit! They've shown **both** your **"domestic" side** and **"macho" side** to be **equally incompetent!**

Okay, Dandy, just one more **titanium hex bolt** into this **poly-carbonated butt hinge,** and **you're** going to have the finest **bird house** in your **entire Boy Scout troop!**

Right, Dad, except that it was **supposed** to be a **mailbox!**

Er, **of course!** But, er, **this bird house is a mail box!** It'll bring **new meaning** to the **term "air mail"!**

Right, Dad! Like **you** bring **new meaning** to the **term "air head"!**

You know, **this here** is actually my **favorite "work bench"!** I do my **best finishing work** here

I know! I just wish you **weren't** into **"fin-ishing" early** all the time!

Heh heh! That's **cute!** It's a **sign** of a **good relationship** when **mates** can **laugh** at **intimate things together!**

Except **I don't** think **today's enlightened woman** is **supposed** to do **all** her **laughing** in the **bedroom!**

Near-death experiences of muffler repairmen! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

I don't **get it,** Wiltin I love Chill, but it makes me **crazy** when she **puts me down** so much!

Twit, you have to understand that **marriage** is no **joke!** And **life's** not a **comedy!** It's an unpredictable **odyssey!**

I wish you **wouldn't** use **words** I don't know the **meaning of,** Wiltin'!

Sorry, Twit An **"odyssey"** is a long, wandering **journey!**

I'm talking about **words** like **"joke"** and **"comedy"!**

There's something I just **can't figure out** –why would any **women watch this show?** This is without a doubt a **guy's sit-com! Grunt!**

Yes, but the **guys** on this show are so **dense, dumb,** and **dim-wittedly macho** that it makes us **gals** feel really **good** about being **women** by **comparison!**

Hey, that's a nice **compliment!** For a minute I thought you were going to **put us men down again** with one of your typically **nasty remarks!**

Keep up **that attitude** and you might **get appointed** to the **Supreme Court!**

Right! By the way, I've **worked** on our **microwave oven!**

I figured **that** out when I realized we have the only **microwave oven** with a **"rinse cycle"!**

Hi, folks! Welcome to another edition of **"Fool Time"! Mal,** are we all **set** for another half hour of **informative homeowner tips?**

Mm-hm!

Do we have **everything** we **need?**

Mm-hm!

Are you **this communicative** at **home** with your **wife,** Mal?

I'm **not married!**

Hey, now **there's a real shock!**

Mom, how come **Mal** is such a **dweeb?**

Yeah, he never **smiles** and he walks around like a **zombie!**

Why did Dad **pick him** to be his **assistant?**

Dad **didn't** pick him,, the **producers** did! They had to choose **someone** who was a **catatonic clod** like **Mal** so that next to **him** your moronic **father** seems **normal!**

so there you have it, folks– our new **garbage disposal unit hooked up** and all **set** to **go!** To **test** it out, **Mal** is putting in the first batch of **garbage! Phew!** That is **foul-smelling stuff!** What **is it,** Mal?

Mostly some **scripts** we did last month!

Woo! Only goes to prove that **garbage** does **not age well!** Go ahead, **flip** the **switch,** Mal!

Er, uh, did that **garbage disposal unit** come with a **warranty**, Mal?

No, just the **directions!** Maybe you should've **read them!**

Twit, I couldn't take any more of the bone-headed **incompetence** around here, so I hired a **real professional** to **help out!**

Pleased to meet you, **Twit!** I'm **Boob Villa!**

Oh, **wow--Boob Villa!** I really **admired you** on your **"This Old House"** program! Welcome to **our version** of **your** popular **TV show!**

Unfortunately, I've **seen "This Old Joke"!** Look, **that's** what I want to talk to you about, Twit! I've **studied** the **situation** and I have a **recommendation...**

I know—don't ever **buy** a **garbage disposal unit** from the **people** who make the **Yugo!**

I'm afraid the **situation here** is more **serious** than that! You have **design problems**, basic **structural flaws**, and all around **shoddy construction!** In short... **a total disaster!**

Gee, Boob, this **kitchen** looks **okay** to me

I'm talking about **this series!**

Boob, I hired you as a **consultant!** Please tell us how ***Gnome Improvement*** could be a **better show!**

One, if **you** and **Twit** had a **relationship** more like **Jamie Lee Curtis** and **Richard Lewis** on ***Anything But Love!*** **Two**, if your **kids** were more **dimensional** like the kids on the early years of **Cosby! Three**, if your **neighbor** was a **plus** like **"Kramer"** is on the ***Seinfeld*** **show** instead of a **minus** like **Wilkin'! Four...**

Wait a minute, here! You make it sound like this show's a **loser!** The truth of the matter is that **our ratings** are **always** at the very **top** of the **charts!**

THIS OLD SPOUSE

That's a **mystery** I **can't** figure out! Why does **this** dumb show get such **high Nielsen Ratings?**

You see, Boob, there **is one device** I **do know how to fix!**

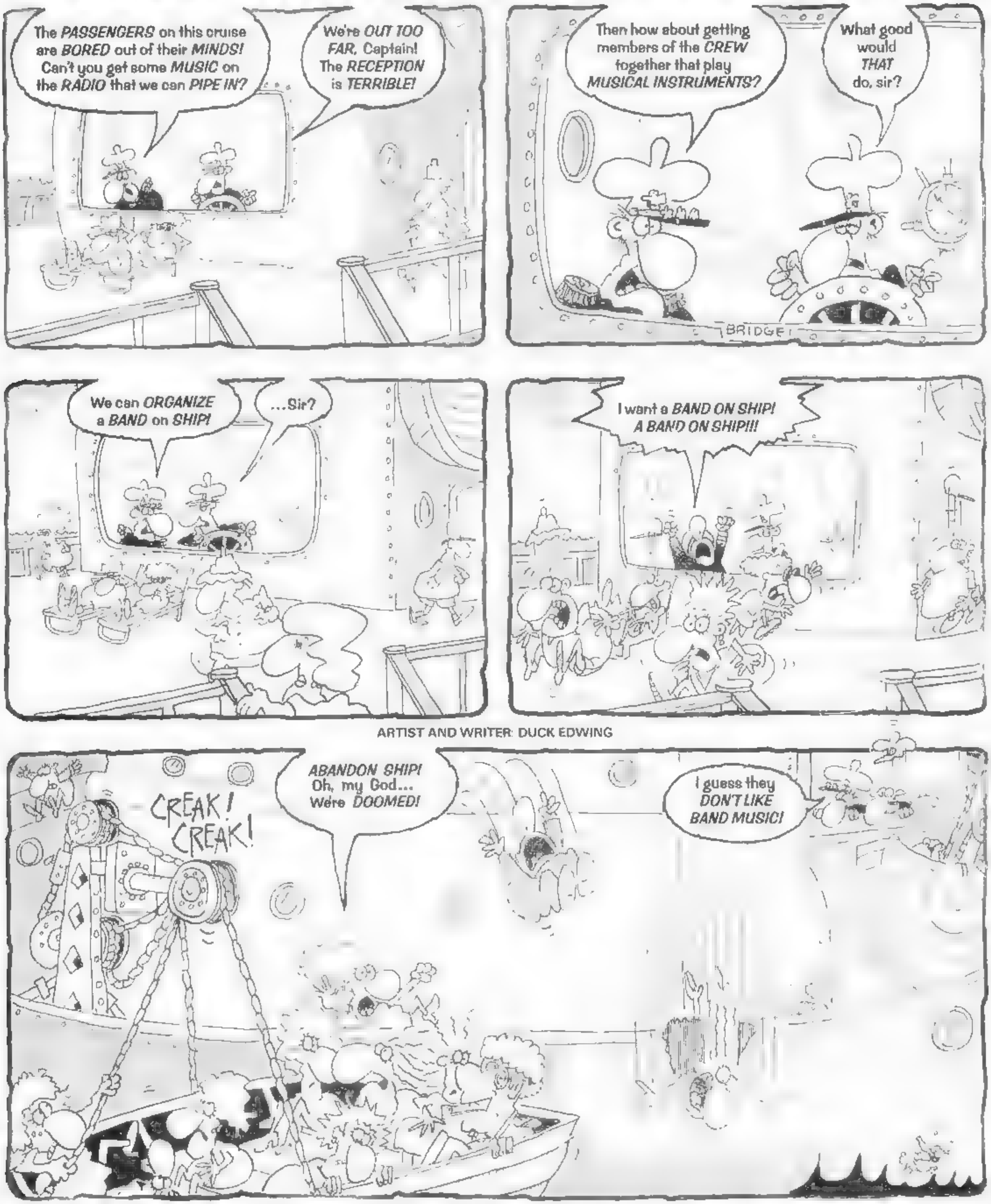
By **rigging up** enough of **these**, **anyone** can have a **hit series!**

Sears

NIELSEN

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE SOGGY SEA SAGA


The PASSENGERS on this cruise are BORED out of their MINDS! Can't you get some MUSIC on the RADIO that we can PIPE IN?
We're OUT TOO FAR, Captain! The RECEPTION is TERRIBLE!
Then how about getting members of the CREW together that play MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS?
What good would THAT do, sir?
BRIDGE
We can ORGANIZE a BAND on SHIP!
...Sir?
I want a BAND ON SHIP! A BAND ON SHIP!!!
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING
CREAK! CREAK!
ABANDON SHIP! Oh, my God... We're DOOMED!
I guess they DON'T LIKE BAND MUSIC!

PUTTING ON THE OLD FEEDBACK DEPT.

These days, more and more businesses are handing out Customer Satisfaction Surveys. You know what we're talking about—those lists of questions asking if the service has been good, if the staff has been friendly, and if the company has been living up to your expectations. Who

CUSTOMER SATISFAC

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD BULLY

Thank you for attending today's beating and/or humiliation. Please take a few minutes to answer these questions so that in our next encounter we'll be able to do an even better job of emotionally scarring you for life.

	YES	NO
1) Were our threats of violence and bodily harm colorful enough?	☐	☐
2) Were you sufficiently intimidated?	☐	☐
3) Were we careful to approach you when you were with the person you *least* want to look like a sniveling coward in front of?	☐	☐
4) Were any demands made that couldn't possibly be met if your life depended on it?	☐	☐

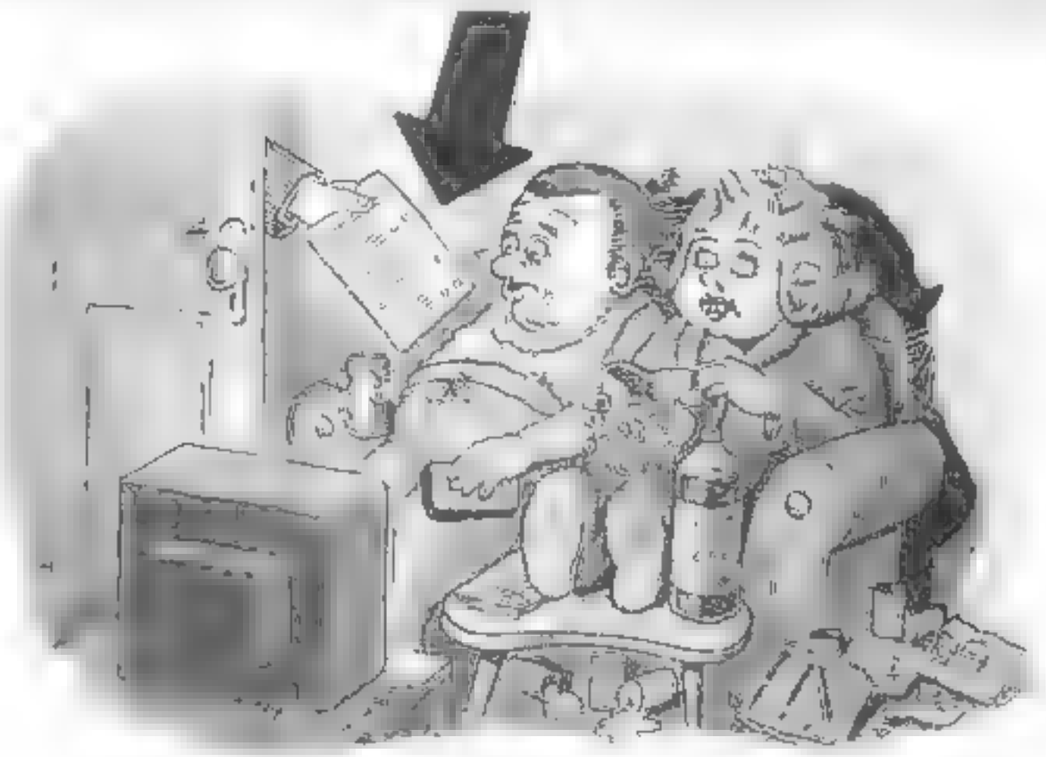
5) What changes would you like to see in future bullying and/or beatings?

FROM TV NETWORKS

In our efforts to maintain our current high standards, it's important to know what our viewers think. So we're asking you to fill out this questionnaire. Don't worry about it causing you to miss any of your favorite shows...We're replacing an hour of prime time programming with "My Mother the Car" to give you all the time you need!

	YES	*NO*
1) Have we been successful at pretending that the same mindless sitcom we've been showing for 40 years is hilarious new entertainment?	☐	☐
2) Do we tantalize you with enough sex-oriented news shows and "hot" specials during Ratings Sweeps Weeks, and are we quick enough to go back to the same old boring crap when the ratings sweeps are over?	☐	☐
3) Are we mangling enough of your favorite movies by adhering to archaic censorship standards and cutting films to bits to allow for commercials?	☐	☐
4) Are you satisfied that we've totally conditioned your children to accept gratuitous, graphic violence as a form of entertainment?	☐	☐

5) Have we overlooked any opportunity to remove everything of real quality from the airwaves?
(Please be specific—we'll get right on it!).



The government says he owes them three trillion dollars! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

knows if anyone even looks at these things, but at least they give us something to gripe about besides the bill! It's too bad that more types of individuals and organizations don't hand out these questionnaires. It would give us a chance to sound off, maybe even make a difference! Here's

CTION SURVEYS we'd really like to see

WRITER: CARY PEPPER

FROM THIRD WORLD DICTATORS

Thank you for letting me be your ruler for the last six years. How am I doing? Please answer these questions honestly, with no fear of reprisals. After all, we know where you live. If we wanted you, we'd already have come for you in the middle of the night!

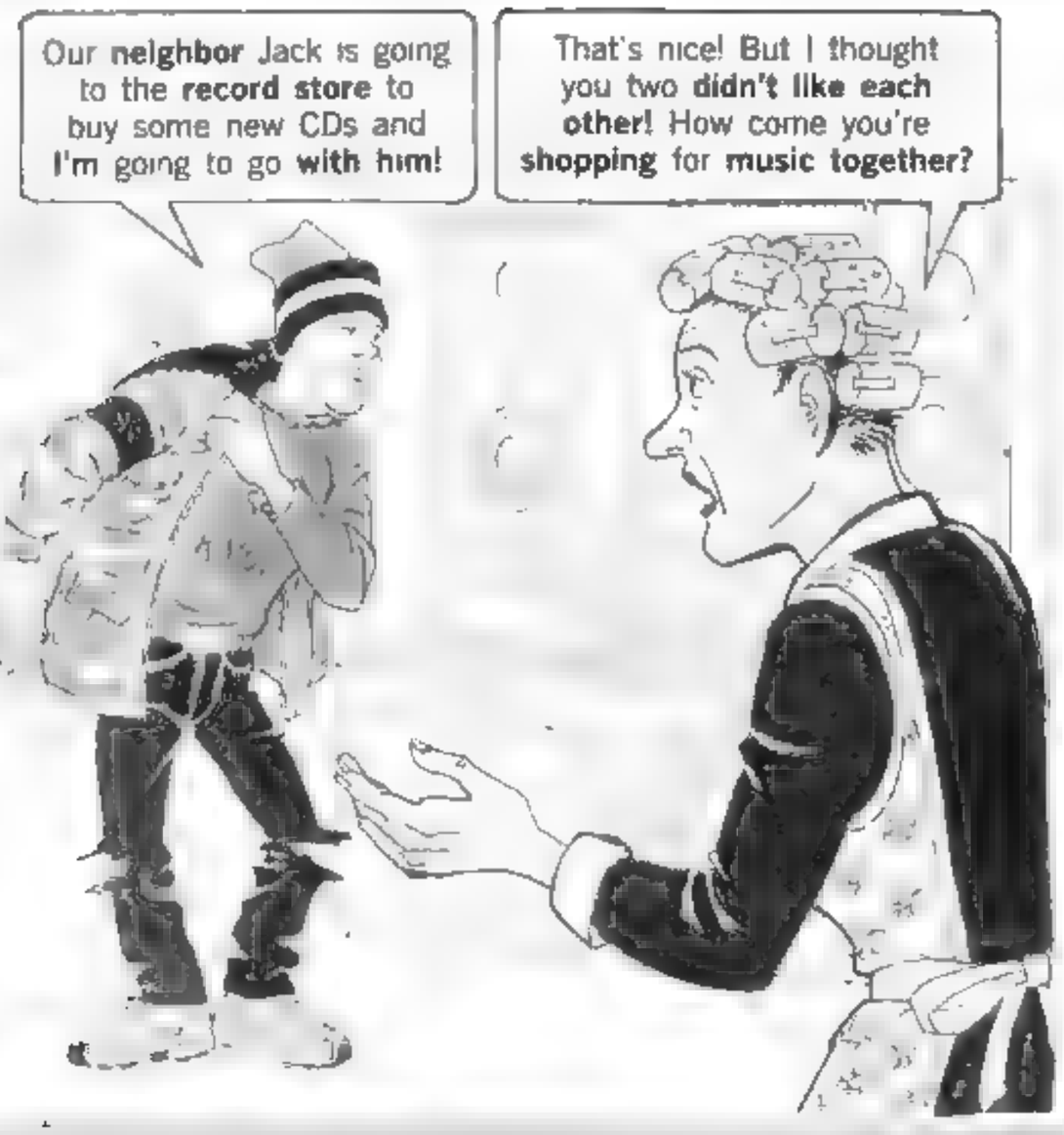
	YES	NO
1) When I seized power, was my political rhetoric sincere enough to make you think I myself believed any of it?	☐	☐
2) Is my propaganda machine effective enough so that you really think things might actually change?	☐	☐
3) Have my denials of accusations that my entire family is on the government payroll convinced you it's merely a coincidence that everyone in the capital has the same last name as me?	☐	☐
4) Are my promises to protect human rights getting through to all your friends and relatives in political prisons and forced labor camps?	☐	☐
5) Are enough people disappearing so that you know exactly how to vote in the next "open" election?	☐	☐

FROM ROAD TEST EXAMINERS

It was an honor to be your Road Test Examiner this afternoon. Before you leave, please answer the following questions. If you prefer, you may answer them at home, or on the way home **—on the bus!**

	YES	NO
1) When we first met, was I cold enough to instantly communicate there was no way in hell you'd be passing your Driver's Test today?		
2) Did I make you sufficiently nervous so that as soon as you got in the car you forgot everything they taught you in Driver's Ed?	☐	☐
3) Were my instructions vague enough so you never knew exactly what I wanted, and I could always claim I meant something entirely different from what you did?	☐	☐
4) Were my ominous grunts, sighs and moans timed well, to make you think I was actually judging what you were doing?	☐	☐
5) Was my good-bye officious enough to be somehow significant, yet unclear enough to leave you completely in doubt about ever being able to legally drive in this state?	☐	☐

SOUND


Our **neighbor** Jack is going to the **record store** to buy some new CDs and **I'm** going to go **with him!**
That's nice! But I thought you two **didn't like each other!** How come you're **shopping** for **music together?**

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

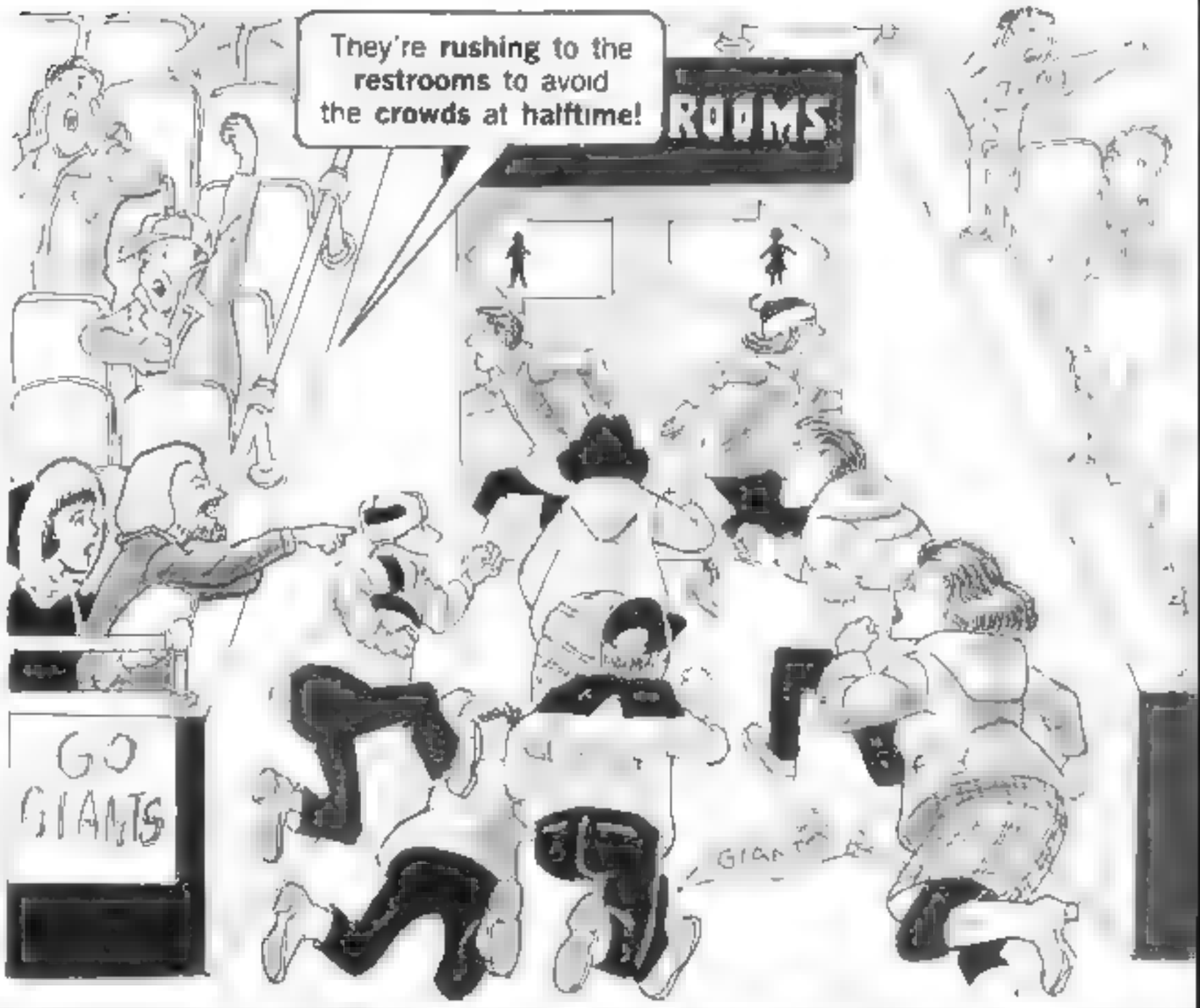
CURIOSITY

Marlene, what's that **sound** coming from your **bathroom?**
I can't stand it when **guests snoop around** and **look** in your **closets** and **cabinets...**
DING DONG
PING PANG
PING PANG

College professors who can't pronounce their own names! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

FOOTBALL

I know you've been explaining the **strategy** of this **game,** but I'm still **confused!** If they're **still playing** on the **field,** why is half the stadium **emptying out?**
Fans have **strategy,** too!
NUMBER 1



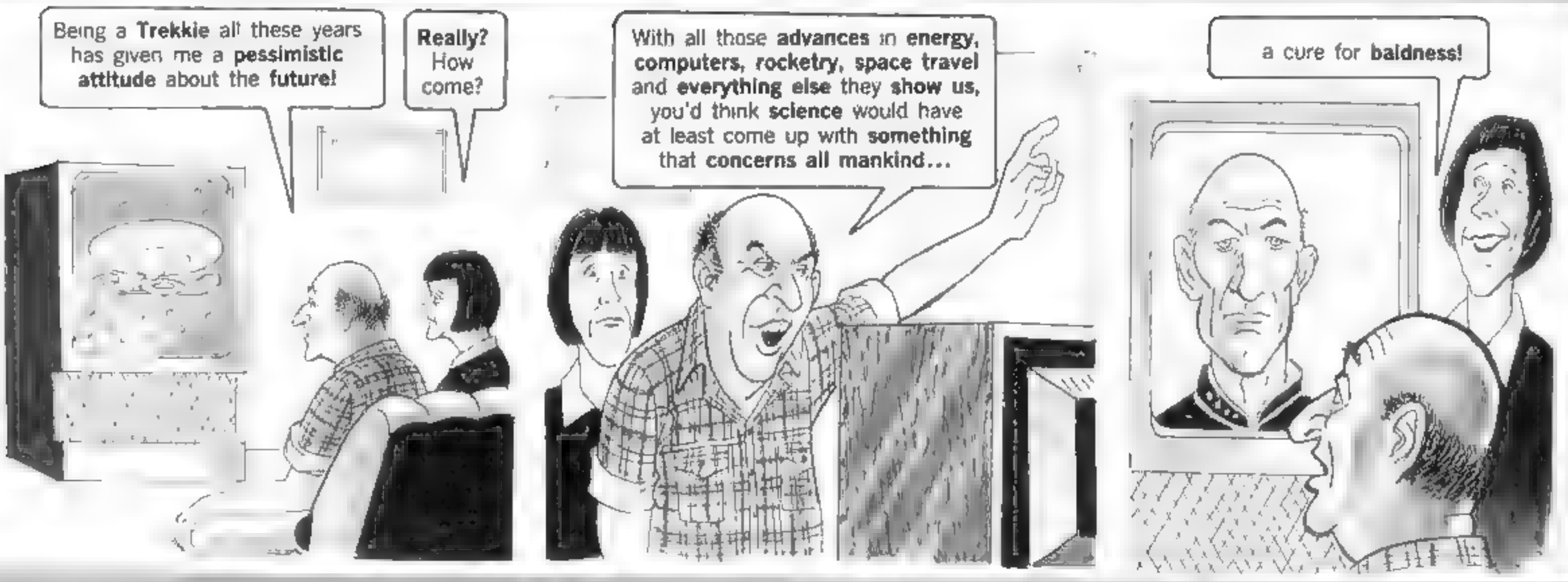
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

GIFTS

Did you **hear that,** creep? **Mom** wants some **peace** and **quiet,** so **keep it down** or I'll **turn out your lights!**
Oh, **yeah?** Maybe a **punch** in the **mouth** will **shut you up** so Mom can get some **peace** and **quiet!**

THE FUTURE

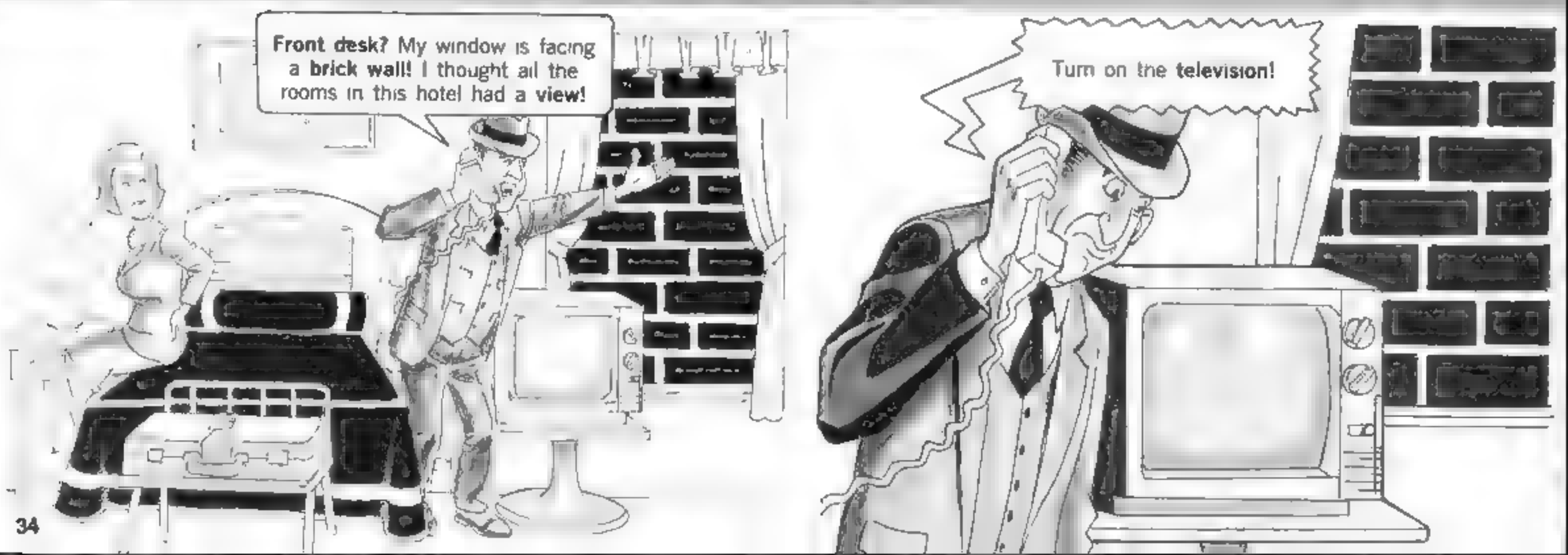

Being a **Trekkie** all these years has given me a **pessimistic attitude** about the **future!**
Really? How come?
With all those **advances** in **energy, computers, rocketry, space travel** and **everything else** they **show us,** you'd think **science** would have at least come up with **something** that **concerns all mankind...**
a cure for **baldness!**

MONEY

COMMUNICATION

You're not home from your vacation **ten minutes** and already you're on the **phone!**
I've got a lot of **catching up** to do with my **friends!**

HOTELS



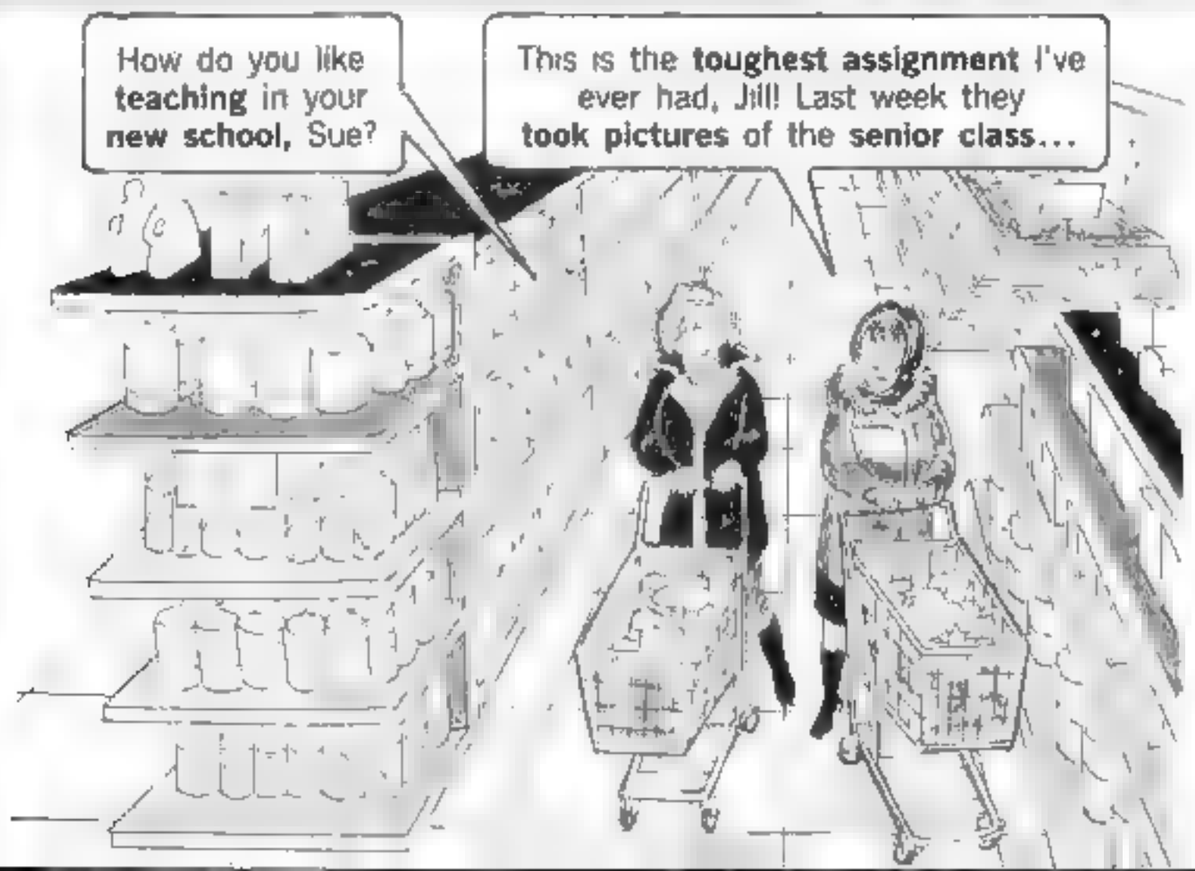
FOOD

THE ECONOMY

Looks like we're in financial trouble again!
How come? Last month you said this month we would make ends meet!
The government moved the ends again!

TEACHING

Breast enlargement for Barbie Dolls! **NEXT DONAHUE!**


How do you like teaching in your new school, Sue?
This is the toughest assignment I've ever had, Jill! Last week they took pictures of the senior class...
...and the Police Department wanted copies for their files!

THE OFFICE

No raise? Gee, Boss, next month marks the end of my first year here! I'll never forget when you hired me! I was so happy to be part of this company I said I'd even work for nothing!
Why not look at the bright side, Andrew? You got your wish!
adidas

TOYS

Mom, can I have a new Betsy Wetsy doll?
No way! That one makes a mess every time you give it a bottle of water!
BETSY WETSY DOLL WETS LIKE A REAL BABY
But now for only $50 more you can get a full year of diaper service!

DOCTORS

Meet the juggler who terrorized a sperm bank! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

Kaputnik, the only thing wrong with you is your back!
My back? There's nothing wrong with my back, Doctor!
Like hell there isn't! It's too far from your front!
David Berg

You've Been Looking for WALDO

NOW WHERE'S...

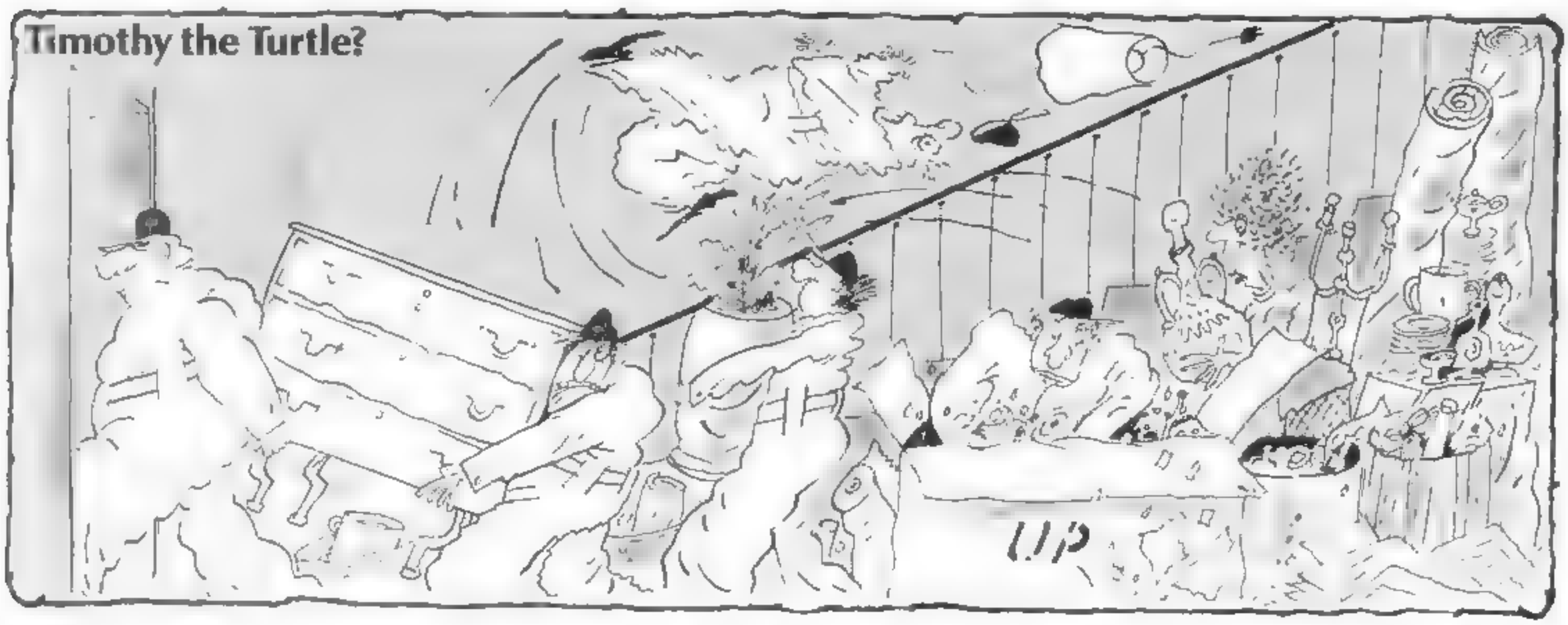
Hank the Hamster?

Gabby the Gorilla?

NOW WHERE'S...

Fletcher the Flea?

Timothy the Turtle?

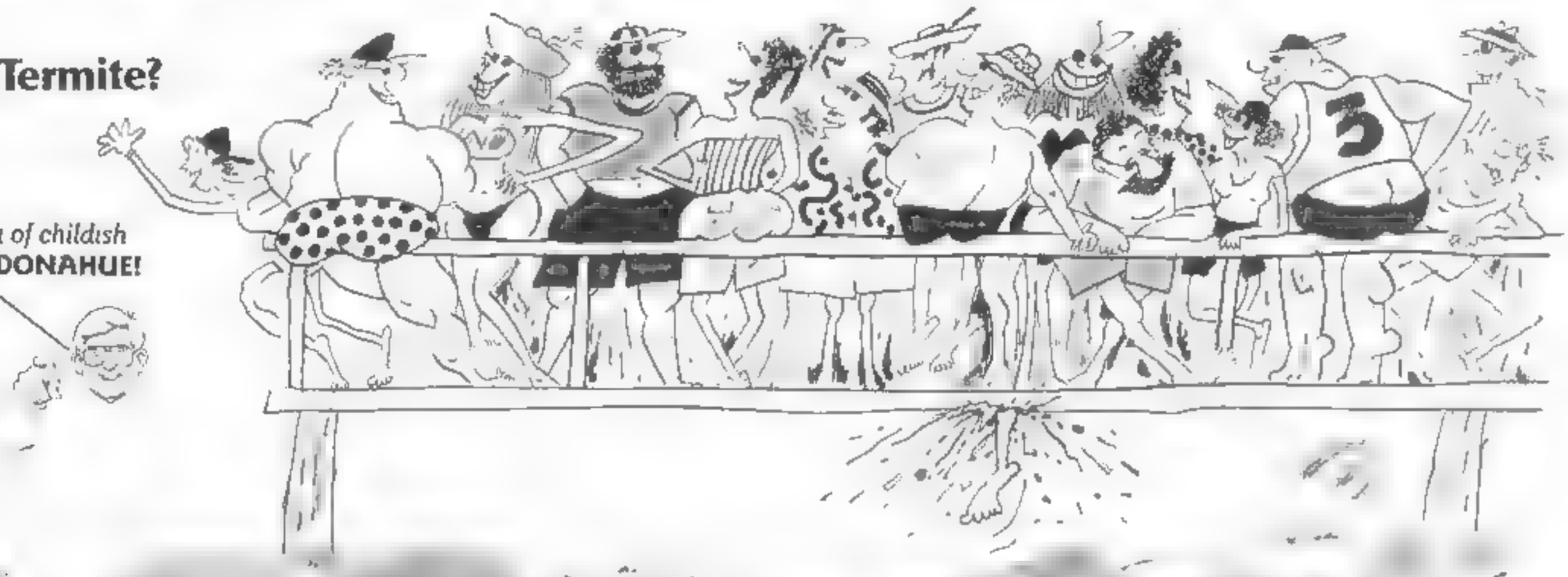


Gomer the Groundhog?

Wilhelm the Watchdog?

Taj the Termite?

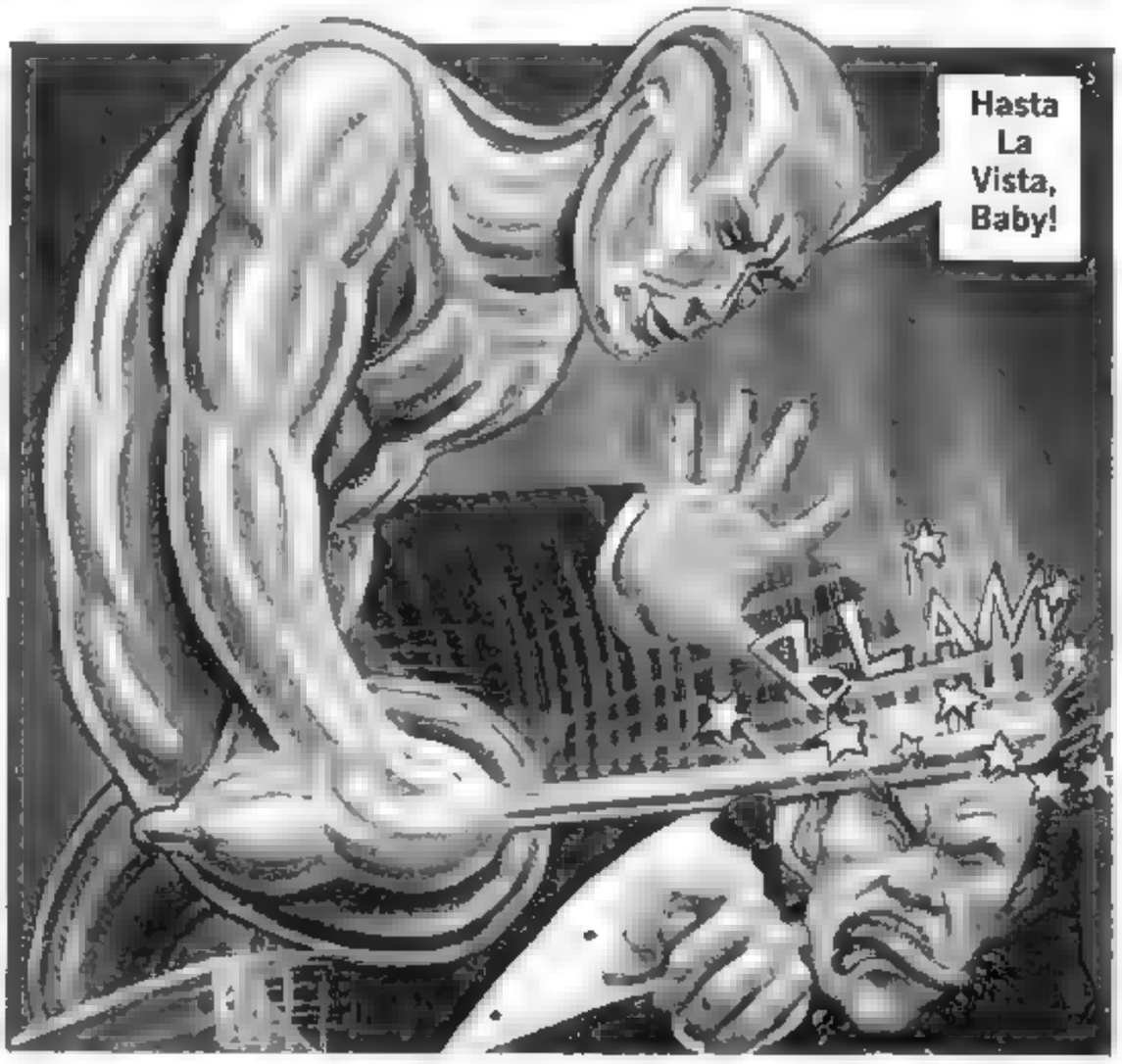
Adult children of childish adults! **NEXT DONAHUE!**



Gertie the Goldfish?

OSCAR-MIRED WINNER DEPT.

AN ACADEMY AWARD SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



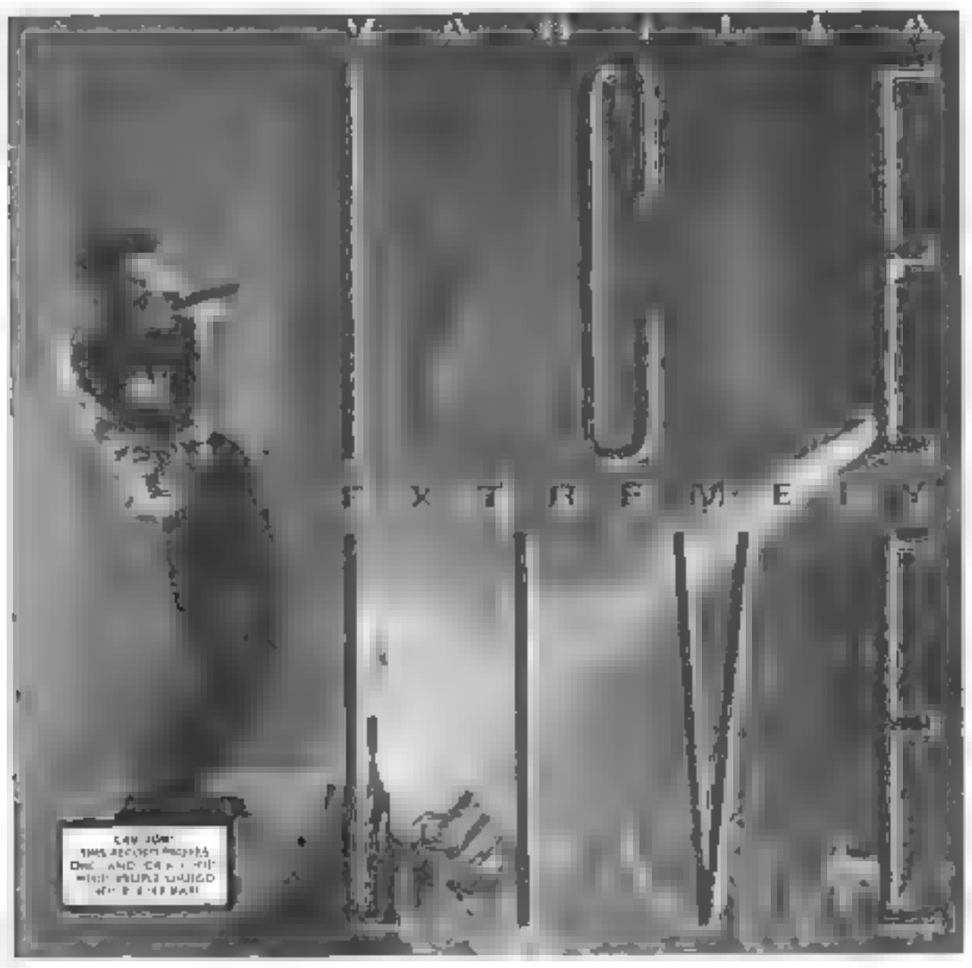
ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

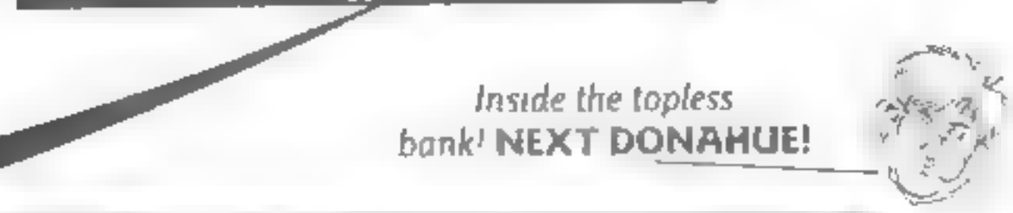
WRITER: JOY WESSEL

A while back (Okay, MADs 262 and 270, you anal chowderheads!) we addressed the burning dilemma of labeling rock records. We thought it was an excellent idea and suggested numerous examples of albums which we thought really needed a warning. Unfortunately, like with so many other things we've suggested over the years, no one listened. But we keep trying, because that's the kind of hairpins we are! Recently, we were in a music store and spotted a whole new batch of albums that needed labels but didn't have any. So once again we present...

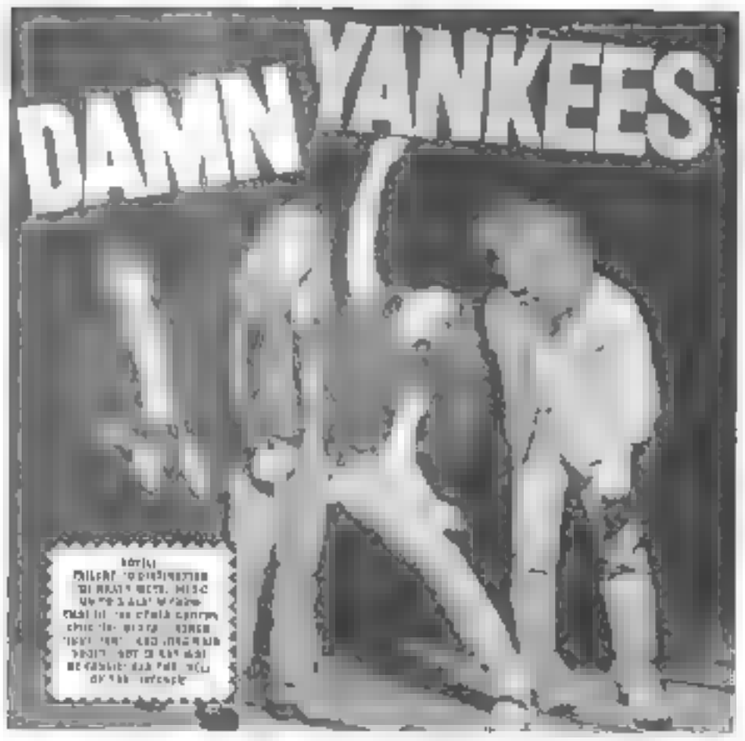
Still More Badly Needed WARNING LABELS for ROCK ALBUMS

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN





WARNING:
Before you Gamble on Whether This Album is Any Different from Their Last Ten, Ask Yourself Why, After 20 Years, This Group is Still Known as "Those Guys With the Beards."



NOTICE:
FAILURE TO DISTINGUISH
THE HEAVY METAL MUSIC ON THIS ALBUM FROM THAT OF 200 OTHER GROUPS SPORTING BLACK LEATHER, TIGHT PANTS AND LONG HAIR SHOULD NOT IN ANY WAY BE CONSIDERED THE FAULT OF THE LISTENER!

PERV ALERT!
There Is Something Truly Frightening About a Bunch of Hairless Nine-Year-Olds Singing About "Doing It All Night!"

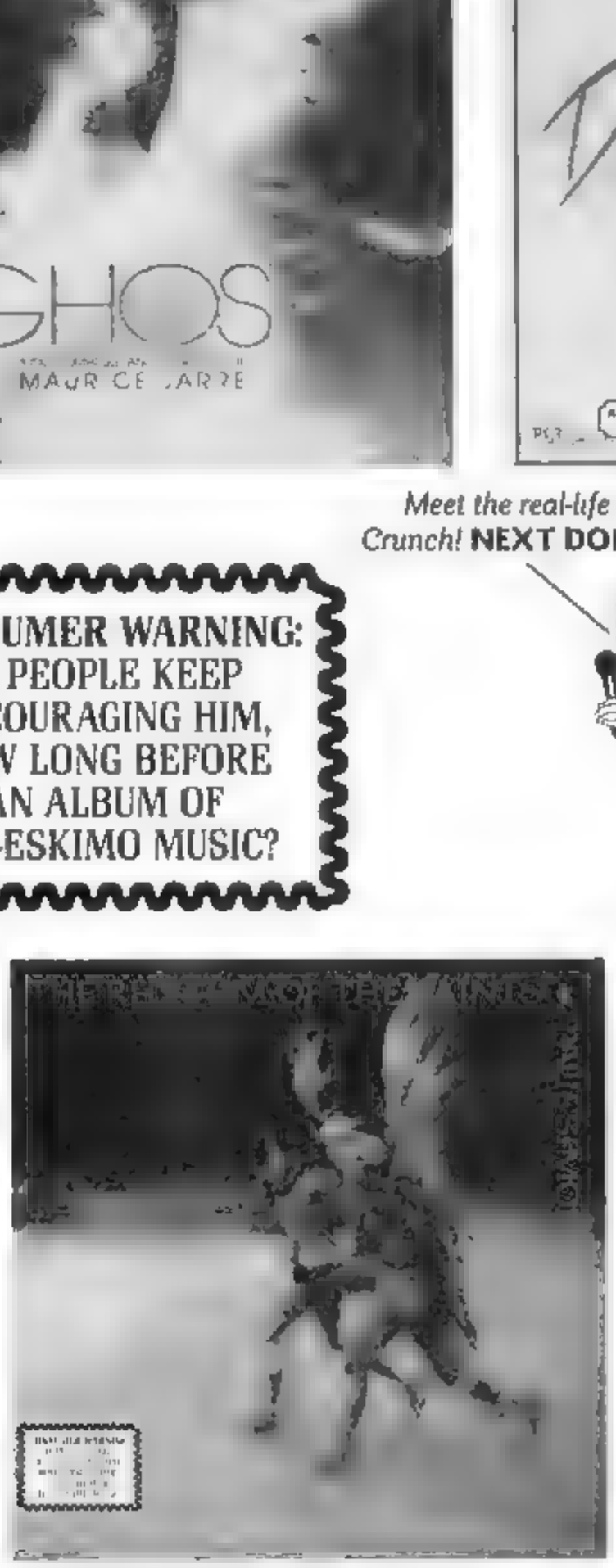
The men of Chippendale's perform eye surgery! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

WARNING: This CD may not even have the timeless, lasting value of the Archies or the Chipmunks.

BEWARE: *THIS ALBUM CONTAINS THAT ONE SONG THAT YOU LOVED SO MUCH PLUS 45 MINUTES OF UNRECOGNIZED FILLER.*

Meet the real-life Capn' Crunch! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

CONSUMER WARNING: IF PEOPLE KEEP ENCOURAGING HIM, HOW LONG BEFORE AN ALBUM OF ALL-ESKIMO MUSIC?



Beware

Sinead says that by buying her album you are helping to subsidize the soulless greedheads who make the music industry a stinking pot of scum!

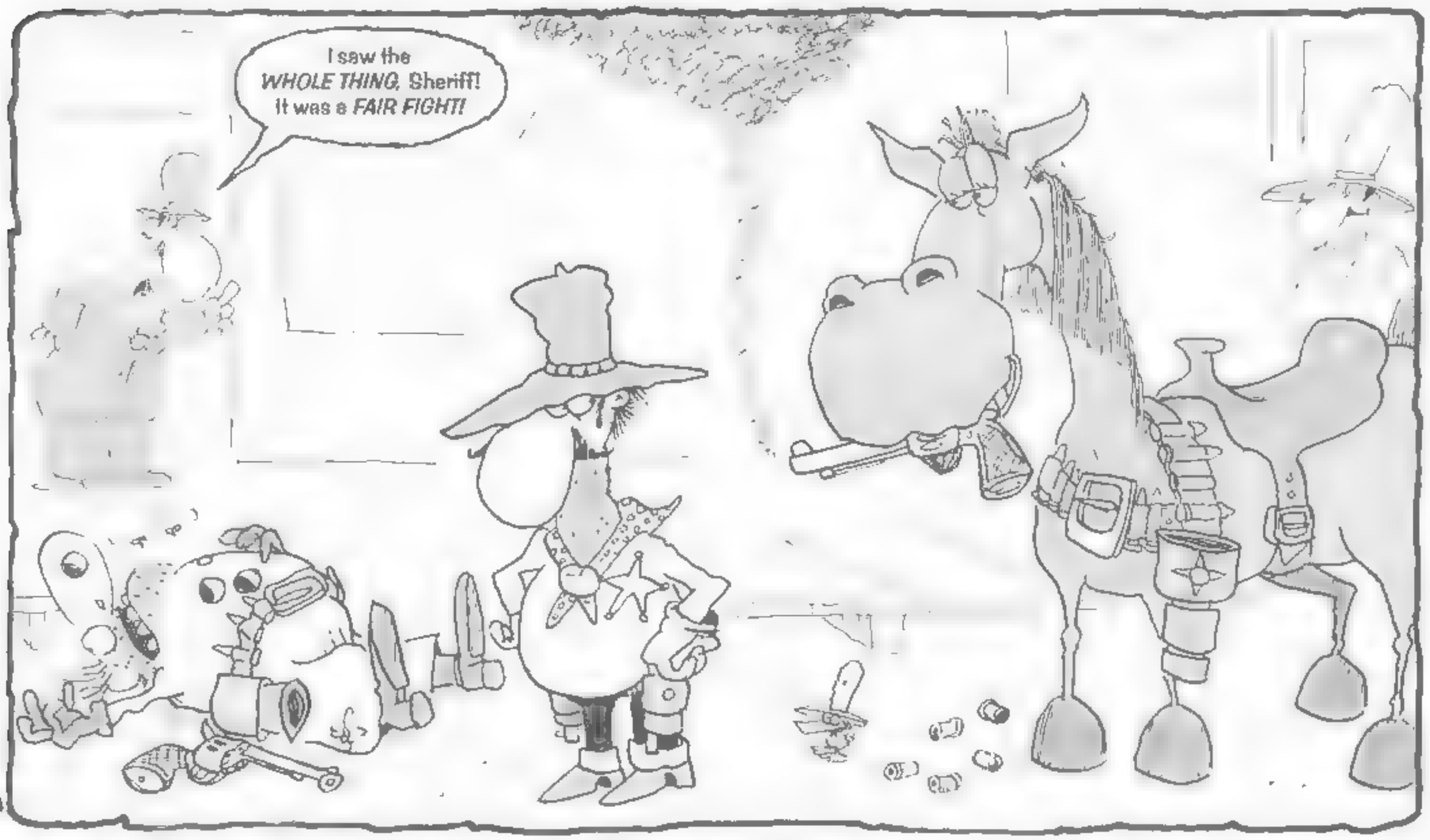
She says she got liver damage from watching Sally Jessy Raphael! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

THE SHOCKING SUNDOWN SHOWDOWN

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

Yeah, I shot the *ARIZONA KID* in the back! And I *RECOGNIZE* you–*YOU RODE WITH THE KID* for a lotta years! So you came after me for *REVENGE*, eh? Well, to do that, you're gonna have to *BEAT ME TO THE DRAW!*

BLAM POW BAM POW BLAM



CRASHING SYMBOLS DEPT.

Not too long ago, we confirmed the deaths of Mr. Clean, Charlie the Starkist Tuna and several other merchandising characters. It seems, however, that our list wasn't complete, and for MAD this won't do at all! Here, therefore, are more

OBITUARIES FOR MERCHANDISING CHARACTERS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Noid Dies After Plot Fails to Pan Out

The Noid, longtime Domino's nemesis, died today after a failed attempt to sabotage the company's pizzas with tainted anchovies.

"It was clearly an act of revenge by a desperate creature," said a Domino's executive. "After we dropped him from our advertising campaigns, he vowed to get even. I guess he still wanted a slice of the pie."

It is believed that the Noid infiltrated an unheated oven, then was baked to death after it was turned on. He tried to escape, but was held fast by the melting cheese.

Funeral arrangements are being handled by Domino's, who promise to deliver him to his grave in less than 30 minutes.

Famed Party Animal Spuds MacKenzie Dies

Spuds MacKenzie, who electrified the nation with his beer drinking, carousing and gorgeous women, died today after being run over by a truck he was chasing. The Budweiser party animal had just turned six.

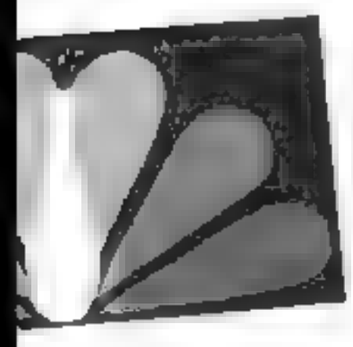
"He spotted a Miller Lite truck and went crazy," explained a Budweiser spokesman. "He was growling and snapping, determined to chase off the competition, but he got too close to the wheels. It's a great loss and we're as crushed as he is."

MacKenzie was hired by Budweiser as spokespooch in 1988, but not after some controversy. Several company executives feared he was giving the firm a black eye, and rumors persisted that he refused to be housebroken.

"Let's be fair to Spuds," the spokesman said. "Sure, he occasionally couldn't control himself at parties, but it's not easy holding all that beer."

MacKenzie will be buried on the company grounds, along with his leash, muzzle and diamond-studded collar. Pallbearers include Mighty Dog, Pluto, Snoopy, Marmaduke and McGruff, the Crime Dog.

NBC Peacock Dies



The NBC Peacock, 47, died today of poor exposure after failing to fight off an epidemic of cable-TV programs and video-cassette releases.

He will be replaced by a turkey.

Suicide Claims Life Of Exxon Tiger, 27

Suicide has claimed the life of the Exxon Tiger. He was 27.

The great cat, who inspired the slogan, "Put a tiger in your tank," was found in his locked garage with his motor running, a victim of carbon monoxide poisoning.

"I guess you could say it was a case of putting the tank in the tiger," joked an Exxon official.

According to friends, the Tiger had been extremely depressed ever since the Exxon oil spill in Alaska. As an endangered species, he was saddened by the loss of wildlife and felt ashamed of being the Exxon symbol.

"We'll probably stuff him and keep him as a trophy," said the Exxon executive, "or maybe use his hide as a slipcover."

The company has no plans to acquire another tiger. "Most likely, we'll come up with another animal as a symbol—like a snake or a vulture," the executive said. He is survived by a brother, Tony the Tiger.

Mr. Zip Dies at 36

According to a press release postmarked March 25, 1987, but received only today, Mr. Zip is dead after collapsing beneath several tons of junk mail. He was 36.

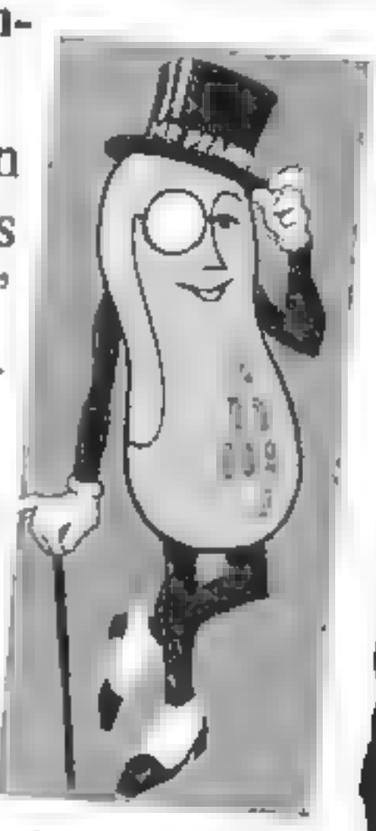
Energizer Rabbit Dies Of Digestive Disorder

The Energizer Rabbit died today of a digestive ailment, brought on by eating the burritos while interrupting a Taco Bell commercial.

"He couldn't resist the Mexican food," an Energizer spokesman said. "Within hours he was going and going and going. It wasn't a pretty sight! We tried to rush him into a Kaopectate commercial, but by then it was too late. He was going, going, gone!"

Mr. Peanut, 72, Dies In Mental Hospital

Mr. Peanut, longtime Planters employee, died yesterday at 72. He had been confined to a mental hospital, suffering from a severe identity crisis.



"He tried to put on rich, fancy airs with his top hat and monocle," said a company psychiatrist, "but deep down he knew he was only working for peanuts. He became terribly depressed, and despite years of therapy, we couldn't get him out of his shell. In the end, he was a certifiable nut case."

As of today, company officials had not decided whether to give him a funeral or a posthumous roast.

Smooth Character Dies After Missile Attack

Smooth Character, the humped symbol of Camel Cigarettes, has died of injuries suffered during a missile attack. He was 11.

According to a close friend, the Marlboro Man, the Smooth Character had been visiting relatives in Kuwait during Operation Desert Storm. He was struck by fragments of a Patriot Missile that had intercepted an incoming Scud.

"Actually his death is good for us," a Camel spokesman said today. "It proves beyond all doubt that smoking doesn't kill you, but missiles do."

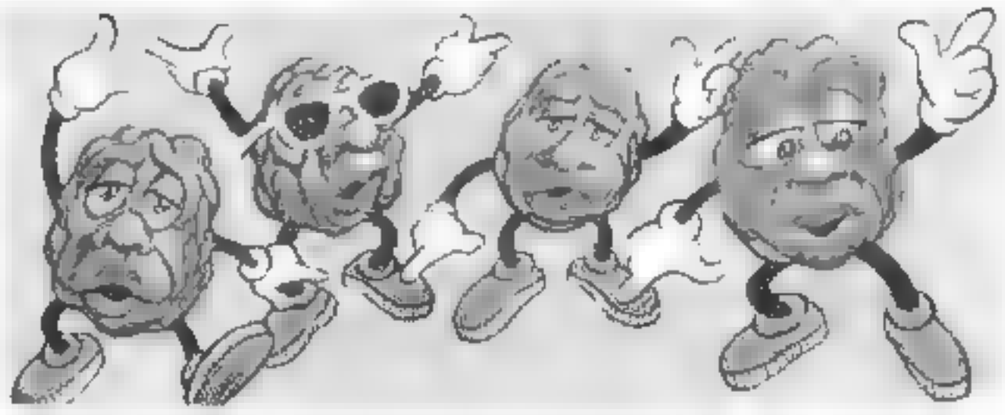
Bluebonnet Girl, 41, Dies

The Bluebonnet Girl, 41, died today of exhaustion. Company officials blamed her death on an ever-increasing workload.

"It was clear she was spreading herself too thin," said a spokesman.

In accordance with her will, she will be cremated with her ashes scattered over all 50 states. "After all," she said recently, "everything's better with Bluebonnet on it."

California Raisins Die of Old Age



The California Raisins, who sang and danced their way to national acclaim, have died of old age, according to news heard through the grapevine.

"It's not all that surprising," said Sun Maid, a close friend. "They were all dried up and wrinkled and feeling boxed in with age."

The group made their show-business debut as youngsters, calling themselves The Grapettes. Though green newcomers, they soon displayed the seeds of greatness. "A most pleasing bunch," said a local critic, who lauded them for their good taste.

As the years passed, however, the group appeared to run out of juice, forcing a major career change. "When they hung us out to dry, we gave our routine a new wrinkle," said one of the raisins last year, "and the fruit of our efforts paid off."

Uncle Ben, 84, Dies In Racial Incident

Uncle Ben, 84, died today from injuries suffered in a racially motivated incident.

According to witnesses, he was stopped by Los Angeles police officers for no apparent reason. Though normally mild-mannered, Uncle Ben became stirred up and boiled over at the unlawful detainment, and a pressure-cooker situation quickly developed.

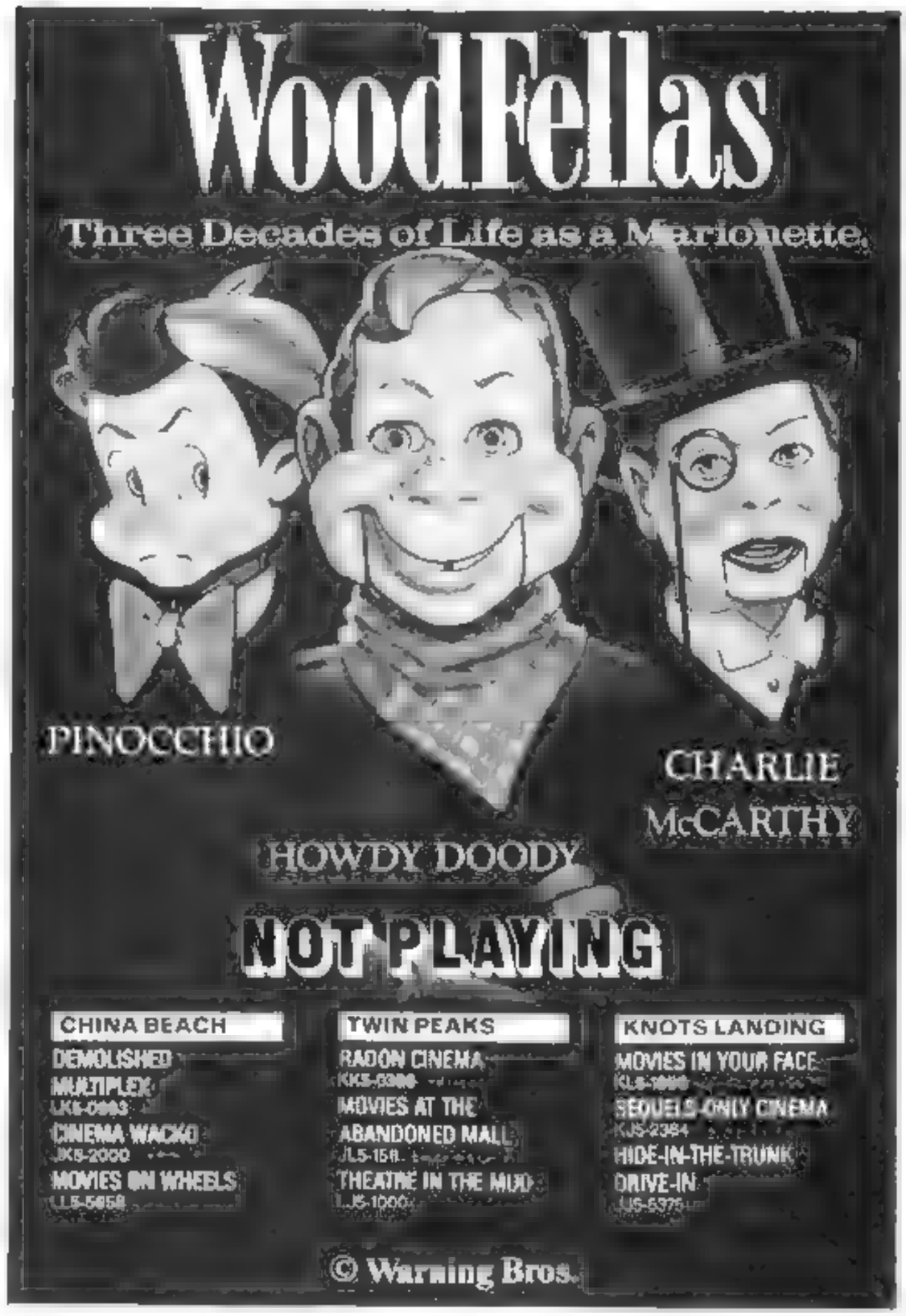
"We told him to put a lid on it," said one of the officers, "but he was in hot water from the start."

"No way," said Aunt Jemima, a neighbor. "Sure, he got steamed, but what they did to him goes against the grain."

Funeral arrangements are not complete, due to no one knowing Uncle Ben's religious preference. It is believed he was recently converted.

Spicing up your love life with dental floss! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

NOT PLAYING (The Sequel)



ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

NURSING HOME ALONe

A family comedy without the next of kin.

NOT PLAYING

NORTH SOUTHPORT
CINEMA I-IX, EXCEPT III AND VII
KK5-6644
BRIGHT SKYLIGHT THEATRE
JJ5-0001
THIN-WALLED MULTIPLEX
KK5-5220

EAST NORTHTON
MOVIE BUCKET
JL5-3000
LOEW'S CHAPTER II THEATRE
LK5-6850
UNDERWATER DRIVE-IN
KJ5-1050

WEST EASTBURG
SHOUT "FIRE!" THEATRE
JK5-7562
CINEMA SWEAT
JL5-0585
HALF A SCREEN IS BETTER THAN NONE DRIVE-IN
LL5-7562

SOUTH WESTVILLE
MOVIES SCHMOOVIES
JL5-1690
MISSING REEL DISCOUNT FLICKS
KL5-8265
50 SCREEN MOVIE MEGALOPOLIS
KJ5-9501

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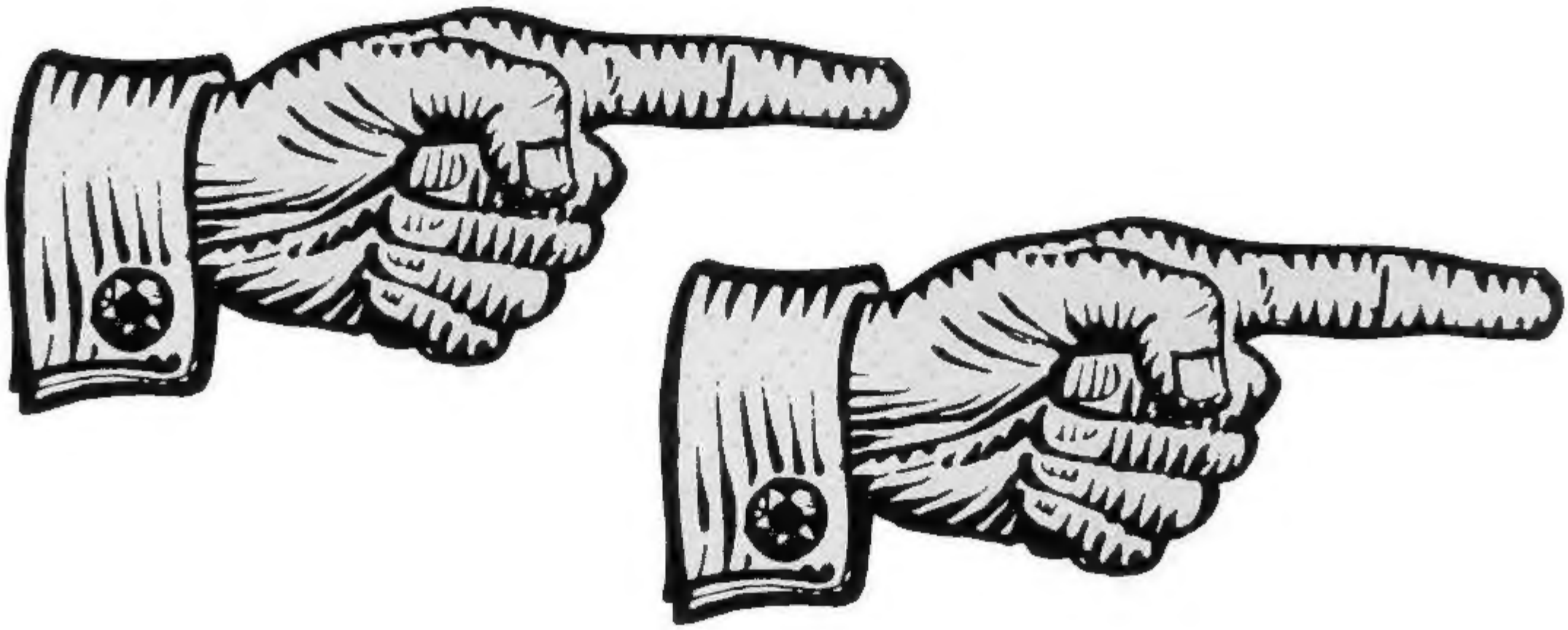
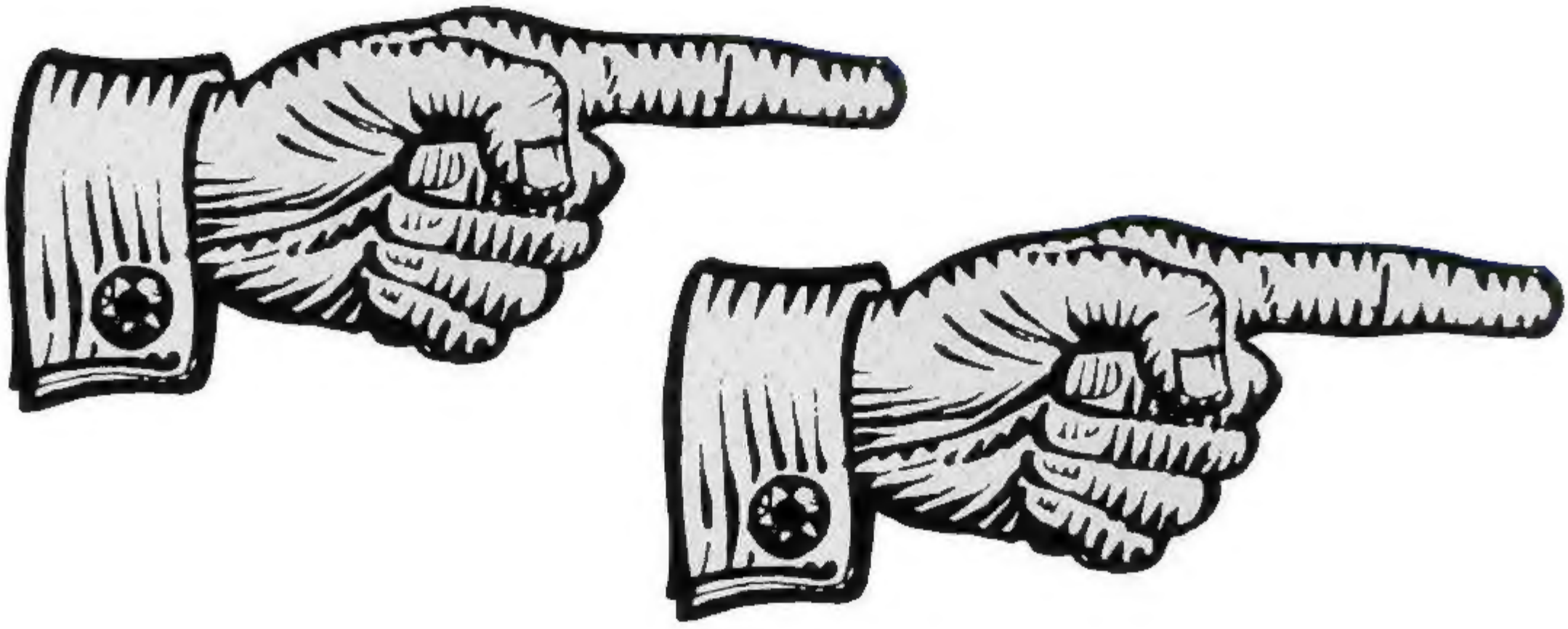


Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT REPUBLICAN WITH AN OUTRAGEOUS PAST IS HOPING TO STEAL HIS PARTY'S NOMINATION IN '92?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

GOP mavericks will be DUKING it out at the convention. To see who is wrong and who is ULTRA RIGHT, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B" ◀B FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

REPUBLICAN EXTREMISTS ARE YELLING ABOUT HOW BAD OUR NATION'S LEADERSHIP IS. THEY'D VERY MUCH LIKE NEW LEADERS WHO'D FOLLOW THESE THREE STEPS: 1. STOP WELFARE. 2. STOP IMMIGRATION. 3. STOP BUILDING UP NATIONS WE FORMERLY WANTED TO CRUSH

A ▶ ◀B

WHAT REPUBLICAN WITH AN OUTRAGEOUS PAST IS HOPING TO STEAL HIS PARTY'S NOMINATION IN '92?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

READ
OUR
LIPS:

BUSH

A ▶◀ B

"She's had three miscarriages in the last two years. Still she drinks Johnnie Warper®"

A MAD AD PARODY

Good taste is always in absence.